WE FINALLY GET AROUND TO SPOOFING

GONE WITH THE WIND
THE WIZARD OF OZ

DICK TRACY
CASABLANCA

No. 300 January 1991

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NUMBER 300 JANUARY 1991

MAD

"... MAD—a short-lived satirical pulp..."
TIME September 24, 1956

"What, me worry?"
—Alfred E. Neuman

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LEONARD BRENNER *art director* **TOM NOZKOWSKI** *production*
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GLORIA ORLANDO, LILLIAN ALFONSO, M.C. GAINES *subscriptions*
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: NORMAN MINGO

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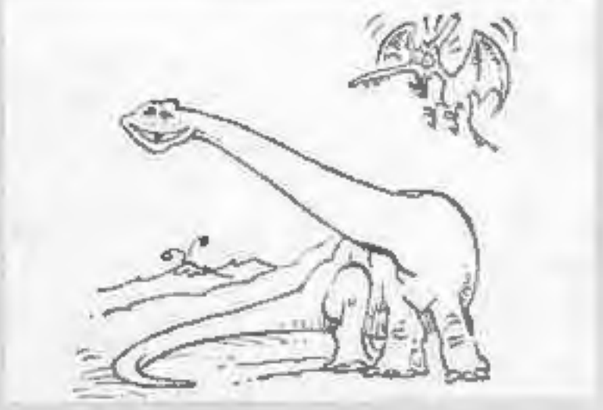

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300th ISSUE SPECIAL FEATURE

SLAY IT AGAIN, SAM DEPT.

Of all the satires of all the movies in all the humor magazines in the world, this one ended up in ours!

CA

Man! Everybody comes to Reeks!
This is the hottest cafe in North Africa!
You mean it swings? It's really hep?
No! It's just HOT! It's ninety degrees in Morocco, and all he's got are those stylish ceiling fans!
BOGART FAN
COME TO ALGIERS
PEPE
I take it there's no laughs here!
Mister, you've come to the wrong place!
Do you mean the wrong bar?
The wrong studio! This is Warner's! We do melodrama! If you want laughs, go to Paramount!
Tell me—will I see you tonight?
I never make plans that far ahead!
But Monsieur Reek, why not?
I smoke! I drink! I'm not sure I'll LIVE that long!
BUD LITE
2

CASABONKERS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

It's **amazing!** People are flocking to **Casabonkers** from all over **Europe!**

Why are they coming **here?**

So they can obtain **exit visas!**

Great! They're **coming** to Casabonkers so they can **leave** Casabonkers!

Excuse me! Does this bistro have a **"happy hour"?**

"Happy hour"?! Take one look at Reek's face! You decide!

Oh...!

From five to seven we have a **"Brooding Hour"!**

BERGMAN FAN

I am the leading **black-marketeer** in **Casa-bonkers!**

This time you have gone **too far, Signor Flabby!** You are **smuggling refugees** out of **Casabonkers!**

Lots of people **smuggle refugees** out of **Casabonkers!**

Yes... but **not** in their **pants!**

ALEX ♡ KATIE

What a **motley assort-ment** of **characters!**

Yes, this city was a **backwash** of **connivers, crooks,** and **corruption!** Then they hired **me** as **Chief of Police!**

And what did **you do?**

I **immedi-ately blended right in!**

MORT DRUCKER

I can't **believe** what's happened to **Signor Flabby!**

What— that he's **sinister? That he's corrupt?**

That he's put on **weight** since ***The Maltese Falcon!***

Reek, you are the only one I **trust!** Would you keep these **documents** for me, please?

What **are** those documents, **Ugotti?**

Letters of **transit!**

Are they **important?**

Let me put it **this** way! Without these documents, what we've got here is an **Andy Hardy movie!**

SECRET

IMPORTANT!

DO NOT OPEN.

Reek! Reek! **Help me, Reek!**

I stick my neck out for **nobody!**

That Reek is **tough** and **hard-boiled!**

Yeah! As a boy scout he once helped an **old lady INTO** traffic!

Reek, you are so **cynical!** So **somber!**

You're not exactly one of the **Ritz Brothers** yourself, **Renutt!**

Do you ever **smile?**

I did **once,** in **1937!**

And **what exactly was it** that made you **smile?**

Actually ...I think it was **gas!**

I am **Sphincter Lazload,** the Czecho-slovakian **Freedom Fighter!** And this is my mysterious companion, **Ulcer!**

Ah, **yes!** We've been **expecting** you! **Where** can we **seat you?**

How about a nice table... in **Cleveland!**

Sorry, Lazload! Getting to **America** and **freedom** will **not** be that **easy!**

Very well then! Seat us in the **"No-Nazi" section!**

I am **Major Heimlich Stresser** of the **Third Reich!**

I am **Lazload,** the Czech patriot and crusading **anti-Nazi!**

The Gestapo has been **after you,** Lazload! But you have **skipped** from **country** to **country!** Now that is **over!**

Meaning...?

We have **ways** of dealing with **"Bouncing Czechs"!**

Play it, Slam! You know what I want to hear! Play **"As Time Drags By"!**

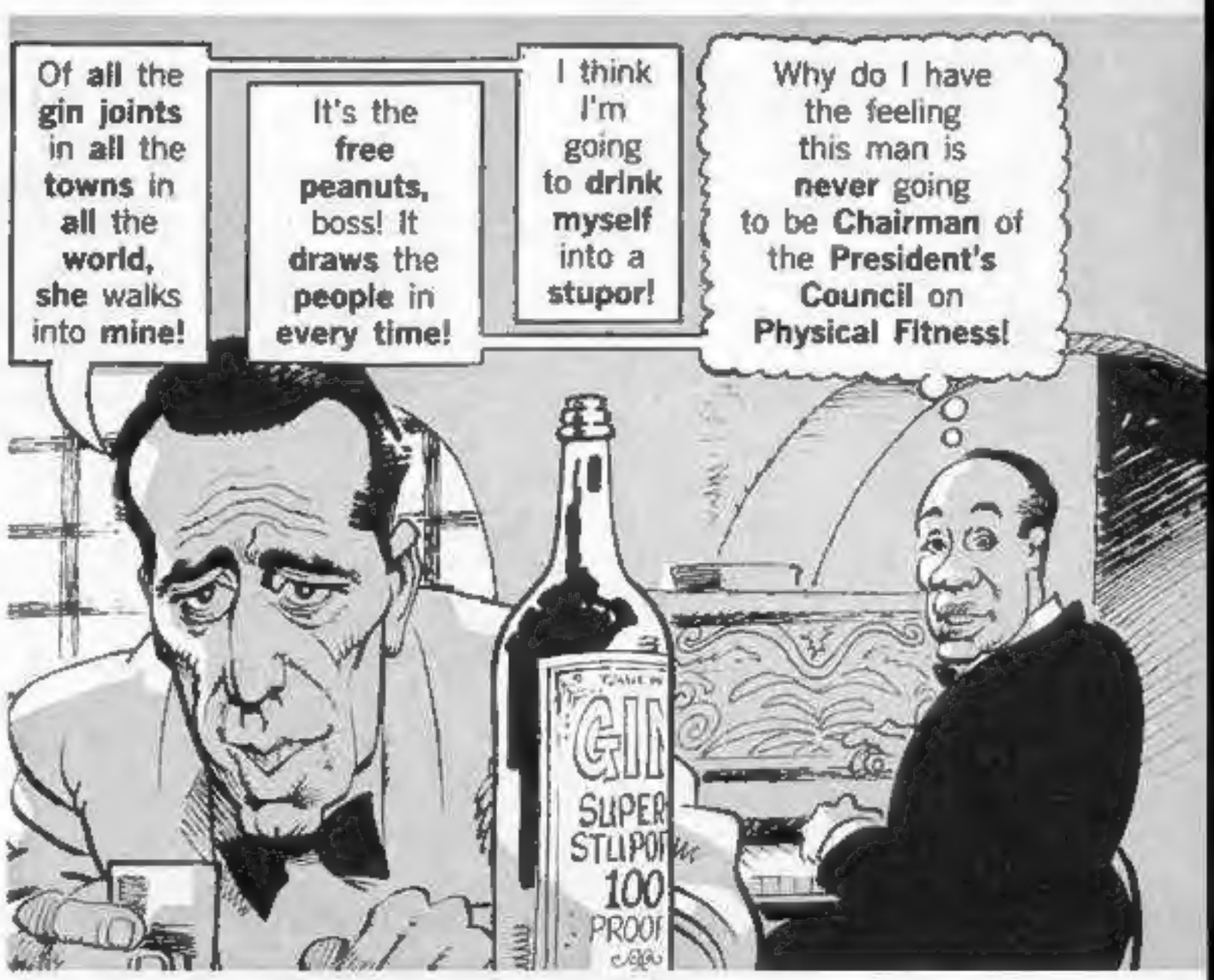
Sorry, I don't take requests, **Miss Ulcer!**

Then I'll **hum** it for you!

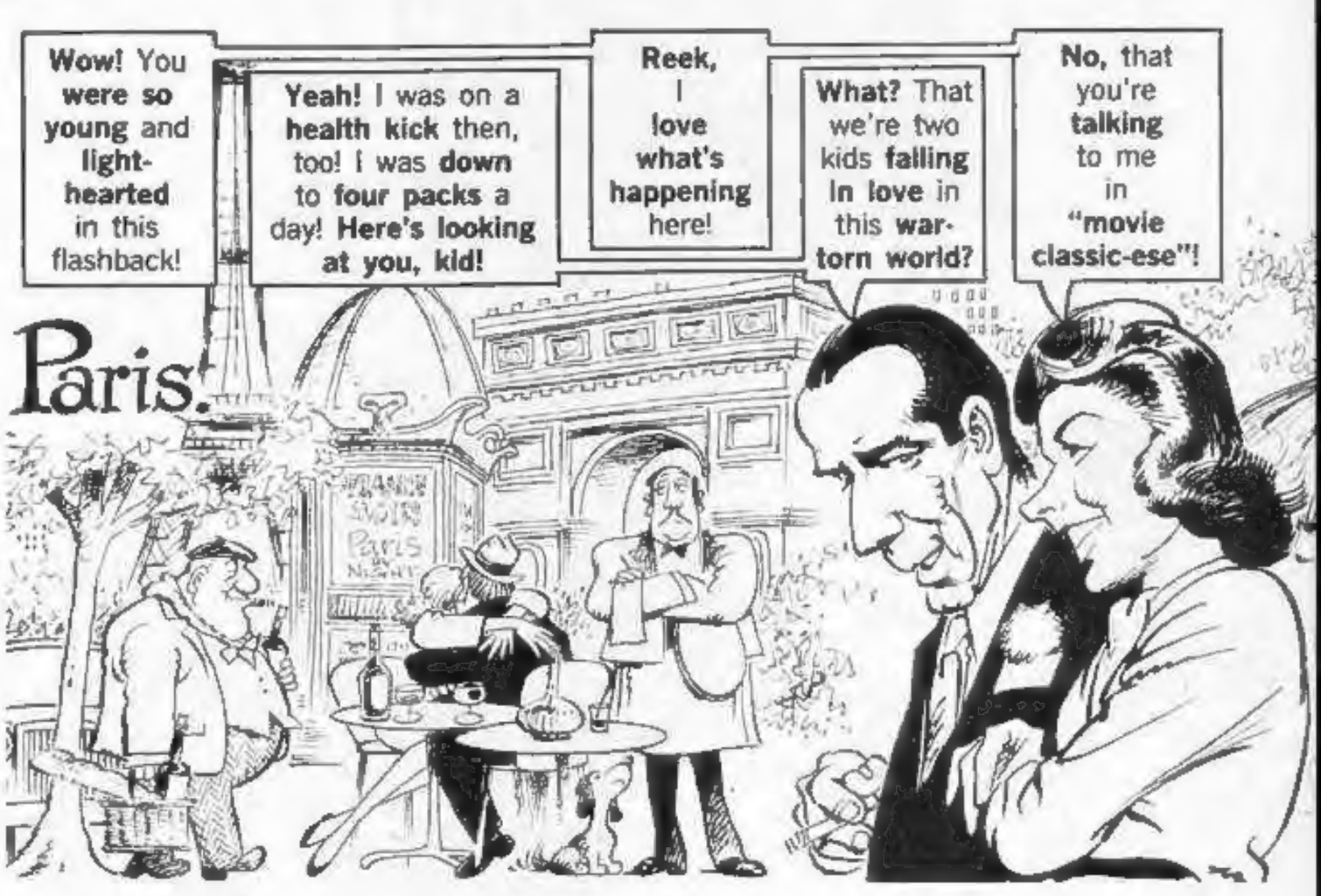
Never mind, I'll **play it!**

MAY KORN

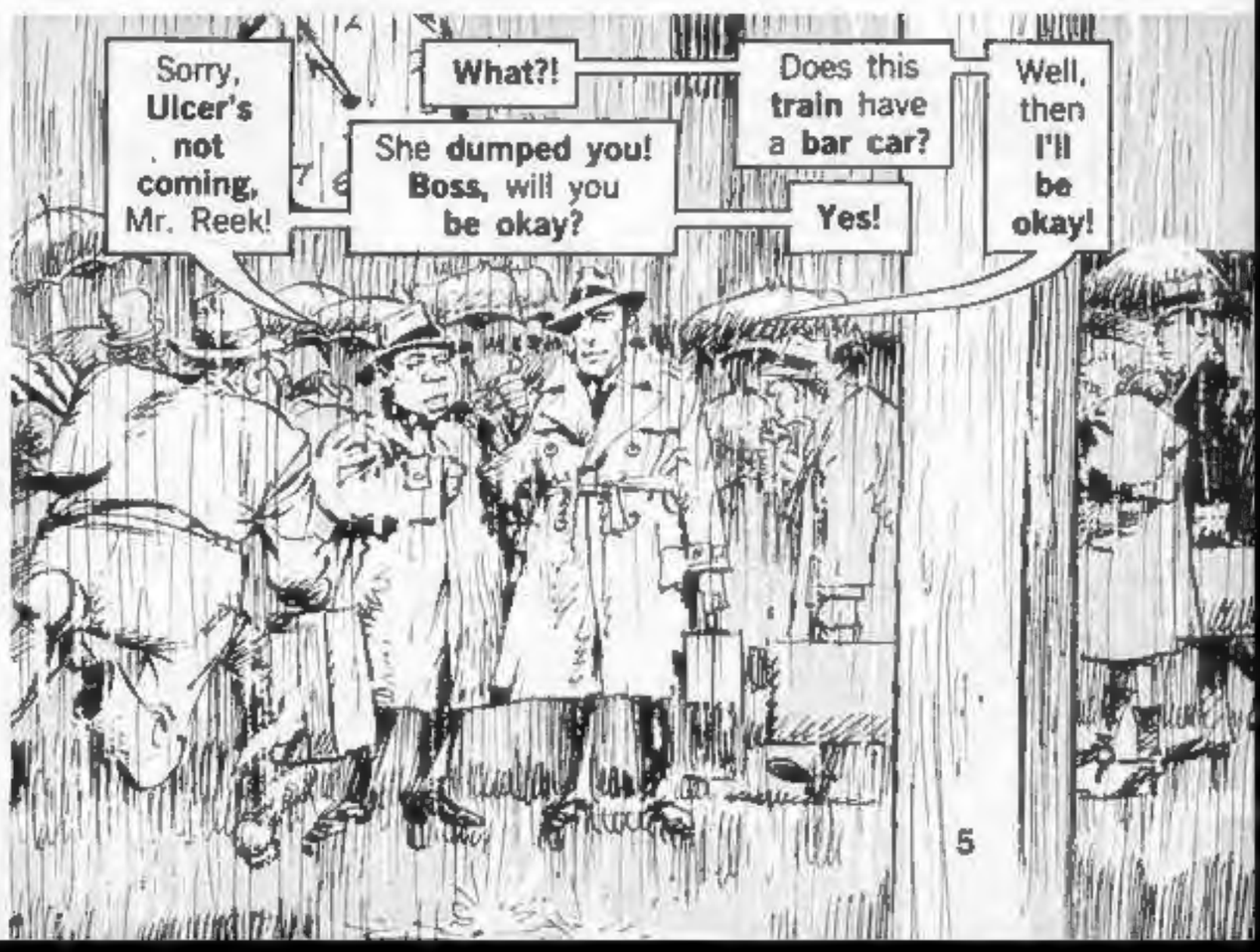
Ulcer! What are you doing here?
Hello, Reek! I've become a "groupie" for a Freedom Fighter!
Hmm...so BOTH of these men have meant something in your life?
Yes! Two very different men! It seems both have been smitten by my monotone!
YOU MUST REMEMBER THIS, A CYST IS STILL A CYST... A STY IS JUST A STY...


Of all the gin joints in all the towns in all the world, she walks into mine!
It's the free peanuts, boss! It draws the people in every time!
I think I'm going to drink myself into a stupor!
Why do I have the feeling this man is never going to be Chairman of the President's Council on Physical Fitness!
GIN
SUPER
100
PROOF

Play it, again, Sam! You played it for her and you can play it for me!
But Boss, you told me NEVER to play that song unless it was an emergency!
We've got an emergency! We need a musical bridge into the Paris flashback!


Wow! You were so young and light-hearted in this flashback!
Yeah! I was on a health kick then, too! I was down to four packs a day! Here's looking at you, kid!
Reek, I love what's happening here!
What? That we're two kids falling in love in this war-torn world?
No, that you're talking to me in "movie classic-ese"!
Paris.

Reek, the Germans are marching into Paris!
I'm drinking as fast as I can!
I'm not sure this will last! It will crumble! Darling, I'm worried!
Paris will always be here!
I'm talking about your liver!


Sorry, Ulcer's not coming, Mr. Reek!
What?!
She dumped you! Boss, will you be okay?
Does this train have a bar car?
Yes!
Well, then I'll be okay!

Interesting flashback, Reek! But now to **current matters!** There's a rumor that **you** are holding the **letters** of **transit!!** Give them to **me!**

Why **you,** Flabby?

I will hide the letters! They will **never** find them on **me!** By the time they **finish** their search, **the war will be over!**

HEY, FATSO!

Reek, you **rigged** that roulette game to let that young couple **win**... and escape to **freedom!**

What makes you think the game was **rigged?**

She got **thirty-nine** four times in a row!

So...

The wheel only goes up to **thirty-six!**

What an **inspiring movie moment!**

Lazload has roused the customers to sing **"The Marseillaise"!**

They are **drowning out the Nazis in song!**

I'm **disappointed!** I thought the Nazis were **louder singers,** you know, with **Wagner's operas** and stuff!

The Gestapo was **way off key** in the verse!

Let's **face it!** When they lost the **Von Trapp family,** they lost their **best voices!**

They're great **marching into Poland**... but give them a **lyric,** they **botch it up!**

I'm **shocked** at this **disturbance!** I order this cafe **closed!**

CLOSED?! But why?!

Because I'd look like a real **fool** if I ordered it **opened** at **two in the morning!**

You see, Reek! **Sphincter Lazload is my husband!** And was my husband even when we were in Paris! I thought he was **dead,** but he was **alive!**

I'm quite **emotionally moved** by this, Ulcer! Look, my upper lip is **almost curling** in the corner!

You're our **last hope!** You **MUST** give me those letters!

I **can't** do that!

The Reek of **Paris**... **HE** would have done it!

The Reek of Paris was **drunk!**

The Reek of **Casabonkers** is drunk!

He's **sober enough** to know that if he gives you the papers **now,** we don't have a climactic **final scene!**

Okay... **NOW** you get the letters of transit!!

I... I **don't understand!**

Ulcer, you're getting on that plane **with Sphincter Lazload,** where you belong!

But what about **you?** What about **us?**

I'm doing this for a **noble cause!**

So that people everywhere can be **free?**

So that this can become a **CULT FILM!**

A **cult** film? This **ordinary World War II story!?** With this final scene that is shot **not** in **Morocco,** but in an airport in **Van Nuys, California!!??! THIS** is going to be a **cult film?**

Maybe not **today!** Maybe not **tomorrow!** But **soon,** and for the **rest of our lives!**

A **terrible crime** has been committed!

Major Stresser's been shot!

You **kidding?** Who cares about **a dead Nazi?** This is a crime of **story structure!** The heroine left a **charismatic bistro owner** for a **dull freedom fighter!**

This is the **most frustrating ending** in movie history!

Round up the **usual suspects!**

The **leaders** of the **resistance movement?**

No, the **hack writers** over at the **Warner Studio!**

YOU HAVE TO BE NUTS TO FLY IN THIS SOUP!

I COULD HARDLY READ YOUR BALLOON.

Waiter, let me have a **double cognac!**

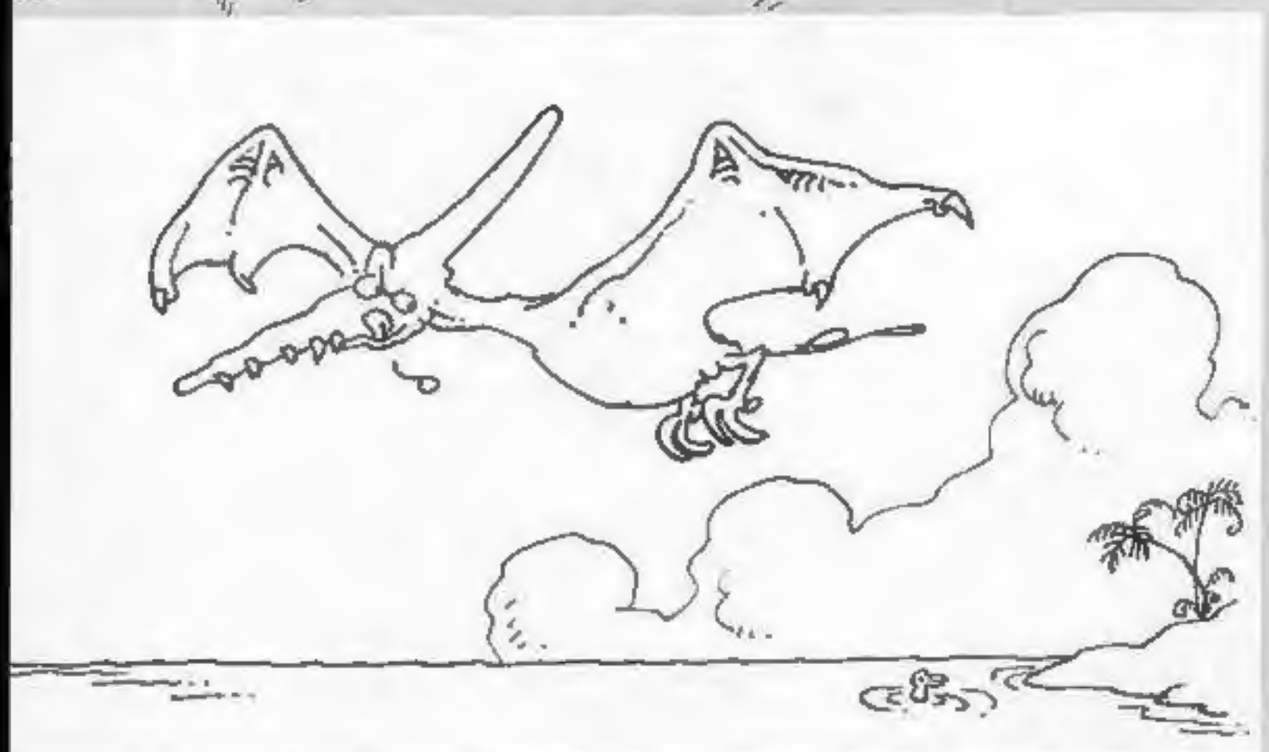
Drowning your sorrows because **Ulcer left?**

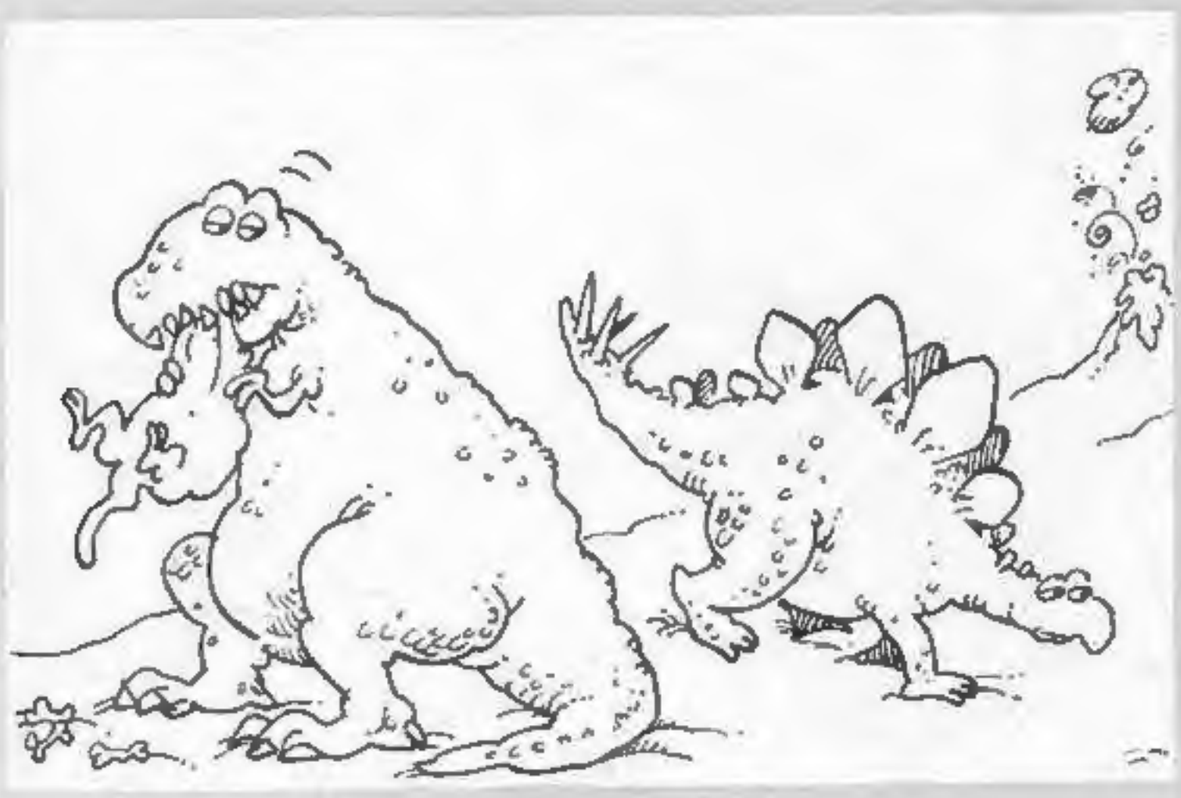
No! I'm **getting bombed** for **another reason!** I have this strange fear that someday, some **fool** is going to try to **colorize** this film!

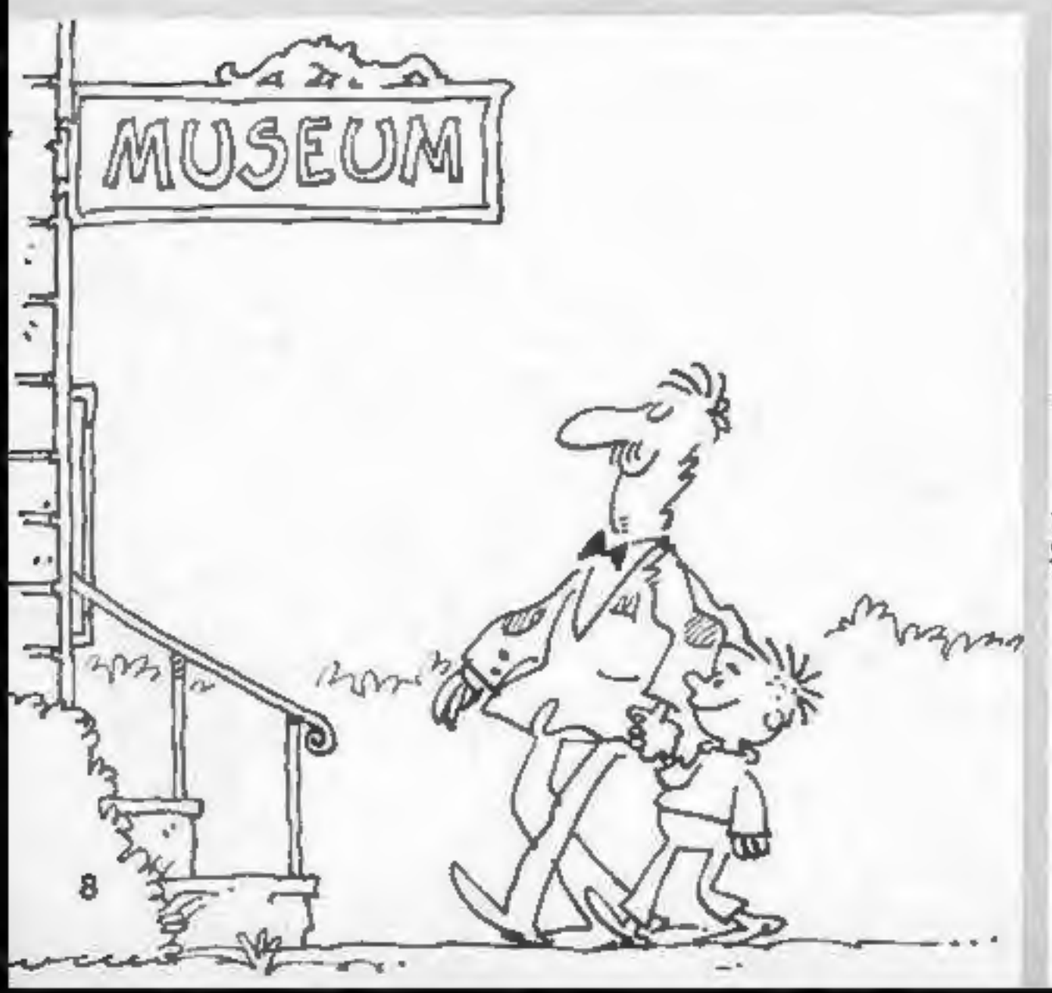
Waiter! Make that a **triple cognac... for both of us!**

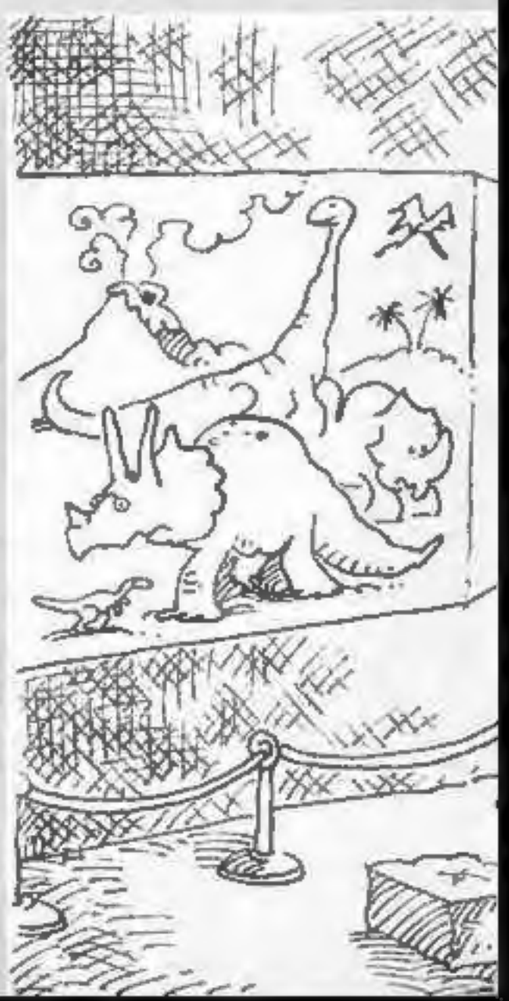
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

A WAD LOOK AT



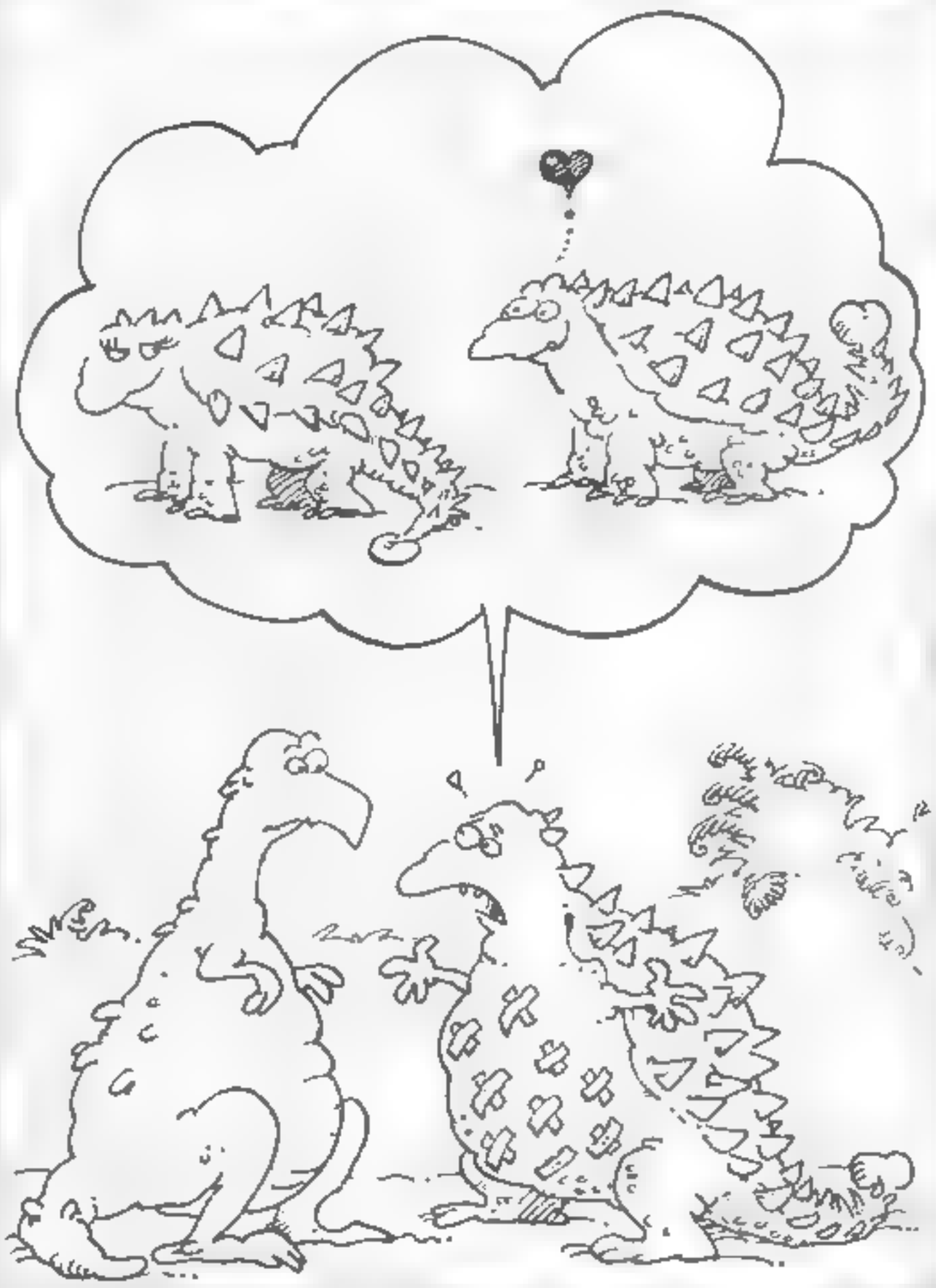


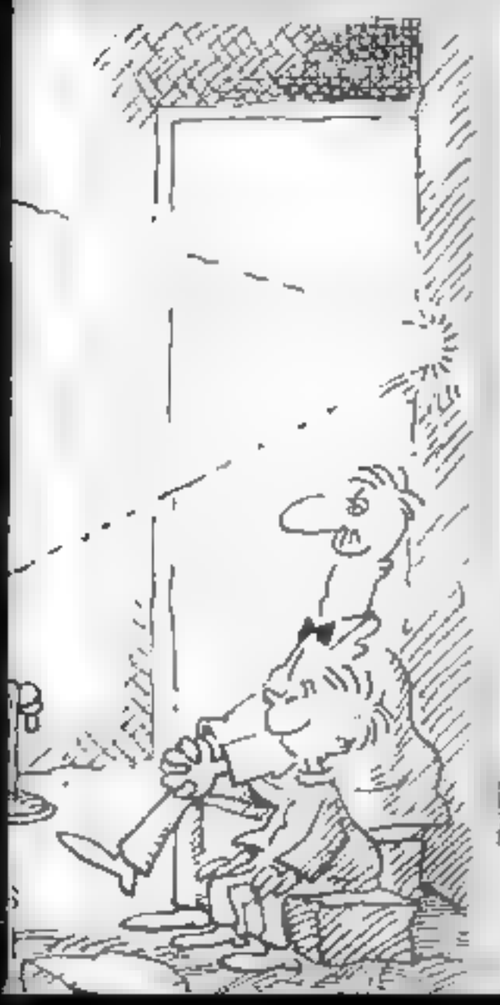


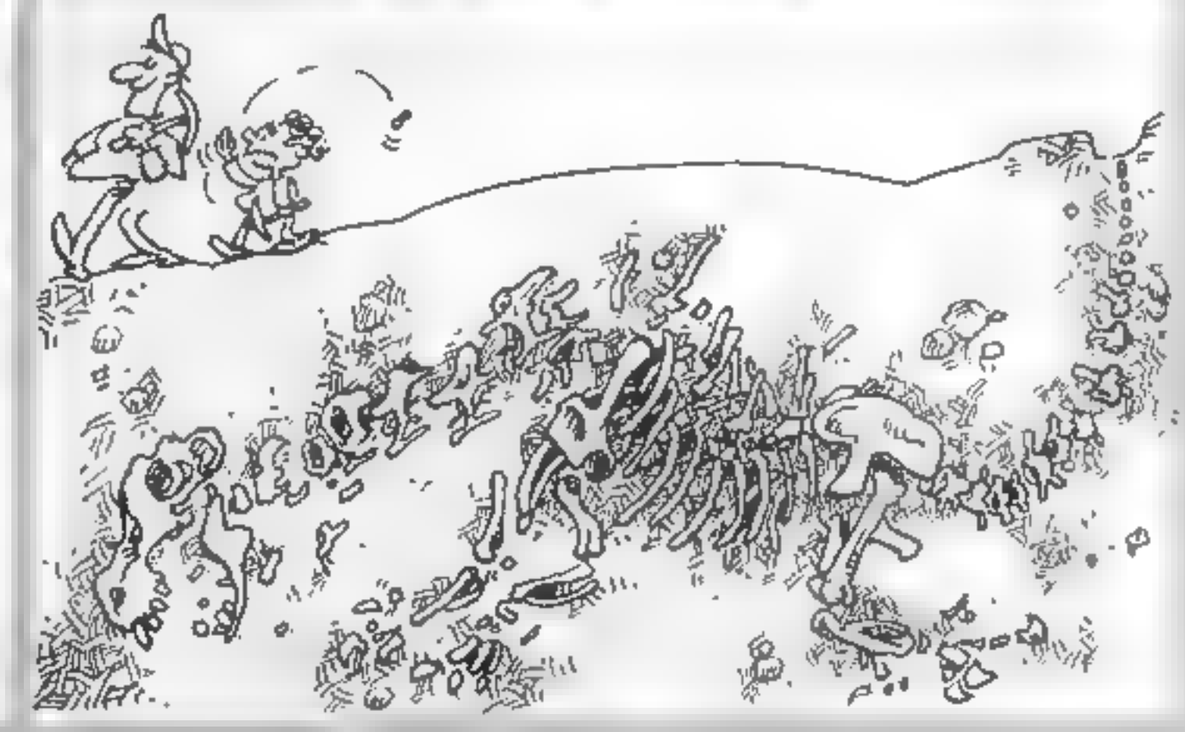


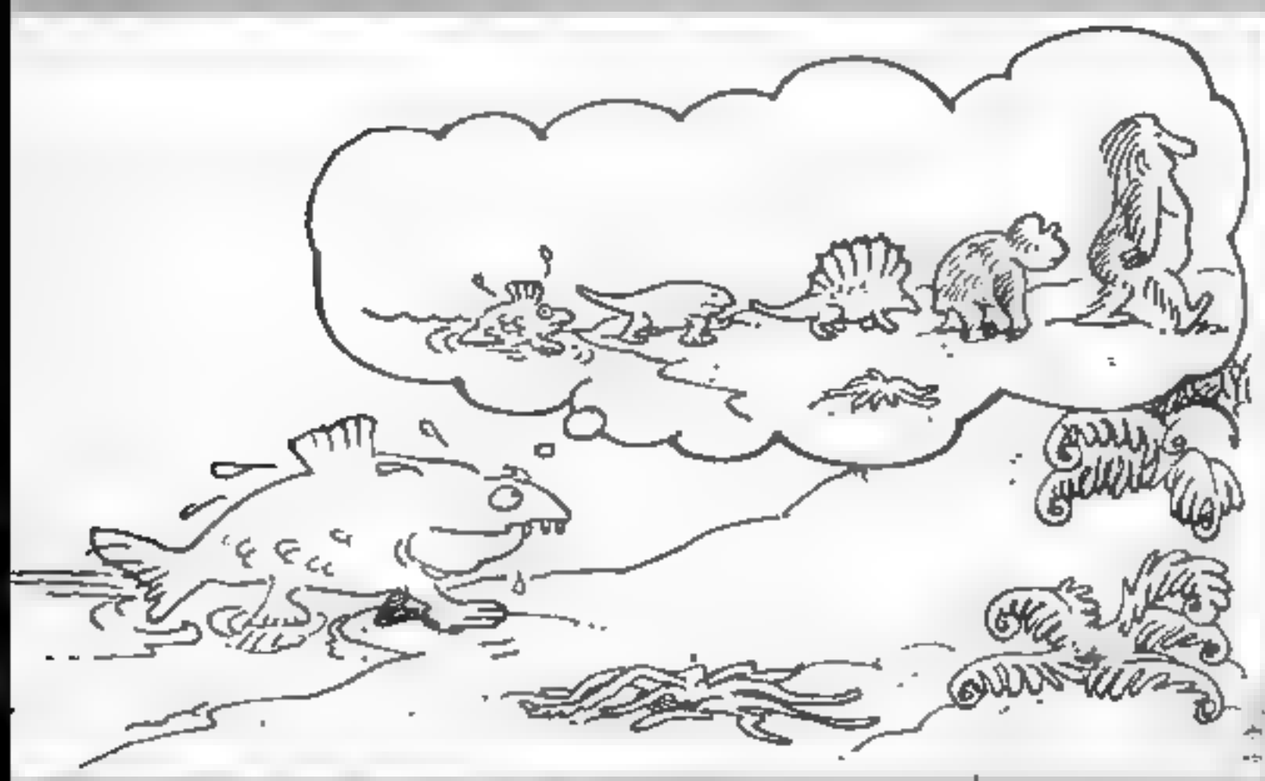
DINOSAURS

ARTIST AND WRITER, SERGIO ARAGONES









ARAGONÉS

I'm Will the Thrill,..the Strat-ford..ace,
So better lis-ten..up good, 'cause I'm in..your..face;
The play's..the..thing, but they tell me, a-las,
That you clods fall asleep reading mine..in..class;
Well, I just..found..out what the world..en-joys,
So I've borrowed..this..beat from the Beast-ie Boys;
Is this..a..rap-per..that..you..see?
Gadzooks! Sure is, because the rap's..on..me!
I'm the noblest show-man..of..them..all,
And I've given..my..gigs an o-ver-haul;
Yea, the game's a-foot, and all the world's..a..stage
For the sound and the fury of this hot..new..rage;
A bard should be made of..stern-er..stuff,
So get up..to..date and Rap On,..Mac-Duff!
As...

Mad Raps Up Shakespeare

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

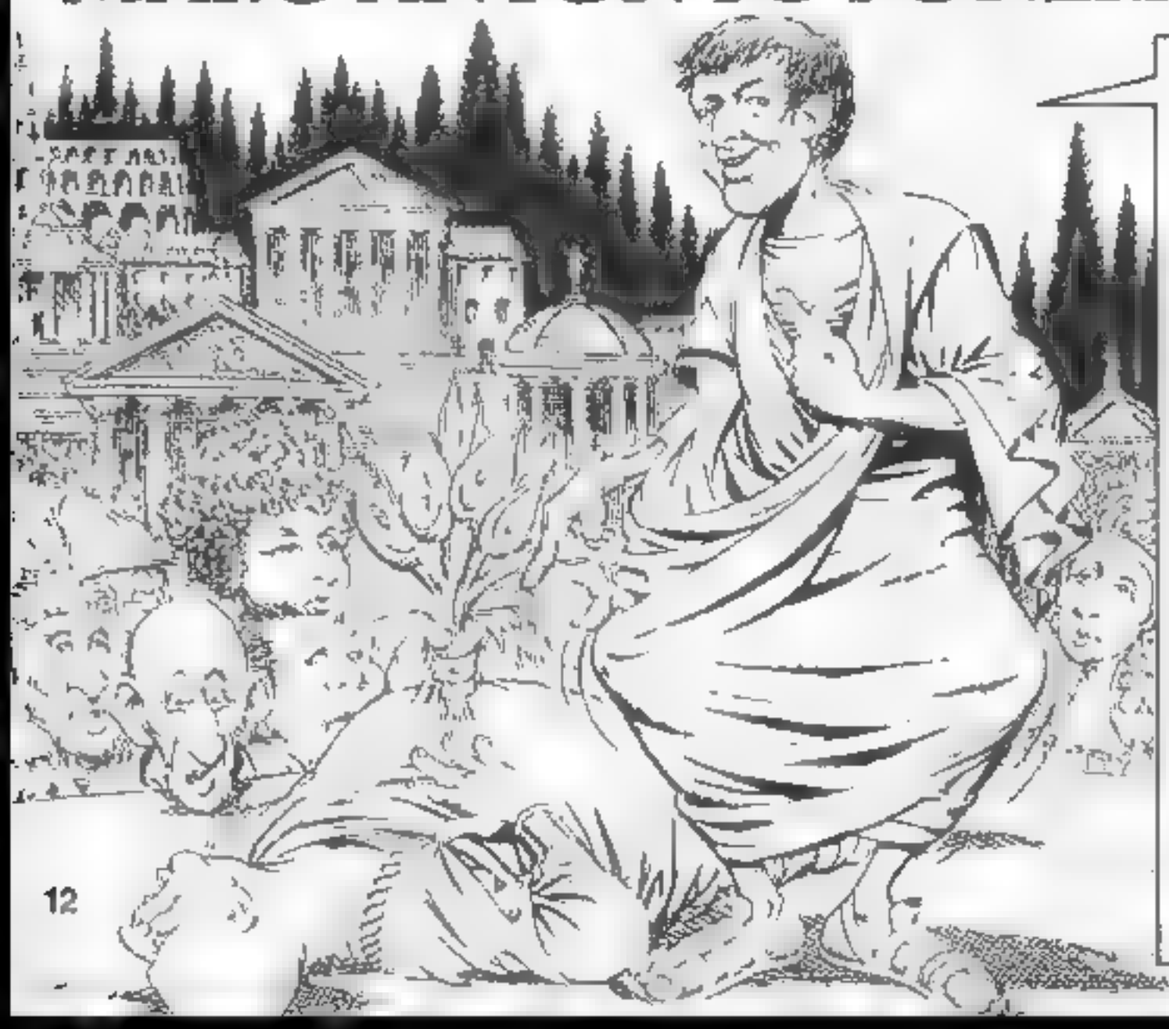
The SOLILOQUY RAP from "HAMLET"

So what do I do when life's..a..bitch?
Should I be or not be—I don't..know..which!
Now you may..be..thinkin' I've gone..insane,
But you're lookin' at one mel-an-chol-y .Dane:
If I packed..it..in, I'd get lots..of..Z's;
And I wouldn't have to count my cal-o-ries;
I'd never have..to..worry what this cas-tle. cost;
Or 'bout losin'..my..teeth because I nev-er flossed:
There's just..one..hang-up that bugs..me,..bub—
I could wind up dreamin', and there's..the..rub:
Bein' dead..or alive—either way..I'm..screwed;
As you plainly can..see, I'm one mixed-up..dude!

The BATTLEFIELD RAP from "RICHARD III"

A horse! A horse! I need..one..bad!
And I know it's too late to place..an..ad;
A horse! A horse! That's all..I..need;
I'd swap..my..throne for a slightly used..steed,
Or a broken-down nag that pulls..a..plow;
I'd even con-sid-er a juiced-up..cow,
Or, fail-ing..that, a sheep..will..do;
I'd even look kindly on a kang-a-roo,
Or an ox or a camel or a slimmed-down..yak
Or a very large woman with a good..strong..back:
If I've nothing..to..ride, you have..my..word
You can say..good-bye to Richard..the Third!

MARC ANTONY'S FUNERAL RAP from "JULIUS CAESAR"



Hey, friends and Romans, Big Julie's been..hit,
So clean out..your..ears while I do..my..bit:
He was one..tough..dude—the town's..top..gun,
And for years in the charts was Num-ber..One;
But Brutus and his gang..said, "We'll wax..the..schnuck,"
So they took..a..stab and Big Julie..got..stuck;
Now I wantcha..to..know that they're sweet-ie..pies,
Even though some peo-ple think oth-er-wise;
Sure they dis'd..Big Julie, a-gain and a-gain,
But we know..the..swine are honor'ble men;
No, they're not..the..kind that we should..con-demn,
Though you wouldn't want your sis-ters to mar-ry..them;
And I'm not sug-gest-ing that you wax..them,..too,
Even though it might..seem like the thing..to..do:
But if..you..should, and the rats..all..die,
If you need a new boss, then I'm..your..guy!

The BALCONY RAP from "ROMEO AND JULIET"

Juliet baby, you're chill...you're..rad!
If we got to-geth-er, we could make..it..bad!
Romeo honey, you've a real..smooth..line;
So what's the story—your place..or..mine?
Not so fast there, sweetie—let's..not..forget
I'm a Mon-ta-gue...you're a Cap-u-let;
You're the Number One stud in this wack-wack..town!
Let's get..it..on before our bods..cool..down!
Both families hate the oth-er's..guts;
If we tied..the..knot,..they'd all..go..nuts!
If it busts..their..chops, they all..can..choke!
So hear..me..good—I ain't blow-in'..smoke!
You know that we'll wind..up..dead,..of..course;
Well, dying's no..kick,..but it beats..di-vorce!

THE INJURIOUS IDENTIFICATION INTRIGUE

GASP! GEORGE?
PENCILS .25¢
YOU FILTHY SWINE! LEAVING ME FOR SOME LITTLE BIMBO 15 YEARS AGO!
I HAD TO RAISE THE KIDS ALONE WHILE YOU WERE HAVING YOURSELF A BALL! YOU STINK, GEORGE!
SHLABOP! THUD! THUD!
HEY, LADY--THAT GUY'S NAME ISN'T GEORGE! IT'S CHARLEY! YOU MADE A MISTAKE!
OH, MY! THIS IS AWFUL! WHAT CAN I DO TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU?
THE PENCILS... GASP... SELL THE PENCILS...
ALICE?
GEORGE?
PENCILS .25¢

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

Hi, I'm **Testy Truehead,** Tracy's longtime faithful **girlfriend!** In the **love** department, Tracy's always been a **little slow,** but today I got some **good news** and some **bad news!** The **good** news is, he's taking me to the **movies!** The **bad** news is, we're going to see ***Ishtar!***

My name's **Kid!** If I **survive** hanging out with Tracy I **may** change my name to **"Adult"!** I'm an **orphan!** My parents **vanished!** Maybe you knew them! They were named **"Mom"** and **"Pop"!**

I'm **Bad Breathless** and I work at the **Club Zits!** You might think I'd be **turned off** by Big Goy and his **ugly henchmen,** but I don't find them that bad! You see, I was once **married to Sean Penn!**

I'm **Spumoni,** alias **James Caan!** I'm **hardly** in the **real** movie, and I'm **hardly** on this **page!** Guess this **isn't** my big **comeback** after **all!**

A WARREN FOR HIS ARREST DEPT.

I'm **Schtick Tracy,** this city's number one **crime fighter!** I'm known for my **yellow coat** and my **yellow hat!** But mainly, I'm known for the **yellow streak** down my **back!**

SCHTICK TRACY

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **Big Goy!** I'm into **illegal booze, illegal gambling, smuggling, counterfeiting, shaking down** small businesses and **honking** my **horn** in **hospital zones!** There's only **one** person that's not welcome here at my club, and that's **Schtick Tracy!** I told my bouncer to throw him **out**—of a **speeding car!**

I'm **Off Keys,** the piano player! I don't want to say Big Goy's club is **ROUGH,** but the most requested song here is **TAPS!**

I'm **Flat Crop!** I've got a **level head** for crime **and** I'm handy at **parties!** Let me point out a few of the other boys! There's **String Bean Mouth, Broccoli Ear, Zucchini Nose, Radish Cheek,** and **Spinach Face!** We might not be the **brightest** gang, but we're the **HEALTHIEST** crime syndicate **ever!**

I'm **Shirley Maclaine,** Warren Beatty's **sister!** But that's not **all**—at some point in my many lives, I've been **ALL** these **other people!**

Tracy

Calling Schtick Tracy! Calling Schtick Tracy!

Sorry, Testy, but I've **got to go!**

Sure! You'll do **anything** not to sit **through** an **opera!**

I **already know** who **did it!** It's the **guy hanging** on the **chandelier!**

Gee, that **Tracy** is just **brilliant!** Who ever would have **guessed** the **villain** is the guy with the **mask!**

What's up, Chief?

Gunfire downtown!** Go **twelve blue streets downtown, nine green streets** to the **left** and **four red avenues over!

One thing's **for sure.** This is an **easy city** to **get around** in! Of course, in this **black** and **white magazine,** it's going to be **hell!**

CRASH!

Hey kid, you almost **got hit** by that **train! Don't forget** this is **1921** and trains go **fast enough** to actually **kill someone!** Now why are you **running?**

There's a **gang** of **thugs** in that **warehouse** and they **spotted me!**

I'll **sneak up** on **them!**

Yeah, **sure!** I'd like to see a guy in a **banana yellow coat** and **hat sneak up** on **anybody!**

KORN

THIS IS MICHAELANGELO! SEND ME THREE PEPPERONI PIZZAS TWO WITH MUSHROOMS ONE WITH

HO SCALE

Read all about it! "Thugs **clean up** by infiltrating **laundry!"**

Read all about it! "Hoodlums take **interest** in robbing **banks!"**

I'll take **one of each** of those papers, **kids!**

Read all about it! "Big Goy puts out **contract** on Schtick Tracy's **life!"**

Hey **Tracy!** Buy **this** one! Just **trust me!**

TAXI

AT THE END OF 5, IT'S THE YANKEES 6 AND THE RED SOX 1— DON'T FORGET, THIS IS BEFORE BOSS STEINBRENNER!

BIG GOY

ATOMIC WASTE

I need **help! I can't** rob, cheat, steal, embezzle **AND dance!**

Why don't you **move me** to the **front** of the line **Big Goy!**

Okay, but I hope we don't **lose business** with that **trashy face of yours!**

What are you **looking** at?

In **that** outfit? **Everything!**

Are you from the **movie ratings bureau?**

If I **was,** this movie **never** would've gotten a **PG!**

ATTENTION K MART SHOPPERS

I'm a **detective!** Why don't you tell me about some of Big Goy's **crooked scams!**

I **will** if you'll **make love** to me!

Why does **everything** in this city have a **price?!** You **never** get something for **nothing!**

How come you wear a **BORDERLINE** outfit like that? Is it in **VOGUE?**

OH POPPA, DON'T PREACH! I'm a **MATERIAL GIRL** with **BLONDE AMBITION!** Don't expect me to act **LIKE A VIRGIN!**

I won't be **jerked around** by a **BOY TOY!** I'll get the **info** I need from **Marbles!**

Wow! Your girlfriend said you were a bit **slow** when it came to **lovemaking,** but I think you've come to a **full stop!**

BEAM ME UP SCOTTY

I LOVE MY

Marbles, where does Big Goy get his **money?**

I can't **understand** a **word** you **say!**

Tracy, we're ***falling asleep!*** *We need* ***action!*** *Head to the corner of* ***Pink*** *and* ***Beige*** *for a* ***shootout*** *with Big Goy's* ***gang!***

Garble . fa fa garble...

*Garble. snort . whine...**

Translation: *My dentures! I need my dentures! I'll spill my guts if you'll just help me find them!*

Testy, I was thinking! **You're single, I'm single** and

Tracy, how come you **decide** to try **proposing** during a **raging gun battle?**

I hoped you **wouldn't** be able to **hear me!**

POLICE

THIS IS CASEY KASEM WITH A LONG DISTANCE DEDICATION

Boys, you know how I rely on **proverbs** to **express myself!** Well, let me say **this:** "You can **fool some** of the **people all the time,** and **all of the fools, some of the people,** but I'm **wasting my time** with that fool **Tracy!" Lincoln** said that! Or was it **Dodge** or **Plymouth?** I don't care! I want **Tracy kidnapped!**

I thought **you said** you were here to **pick up the kid!** That you were from the **Welfare Department!**

We **are!** We're **kidnapping** you as a way to guard **Big Goy's welfare!** Now we're going to **tie** you in the **cellar** next to an **exploding steam boiler!**

But **why don't you** just **shoot me?**

In the **comics,** this kind of **scene** went on **for weeks,** so out of **respect** we've got to **drag out** your **death** in the **movie!**

CLOUDY, COLD AND A POSSIBLE DEBRIS SHOWER IN FRONT OF THE BASEMENT AT 375 PINK STREET

Listen kid, you've got to **stay out of my way!**

But I **pulled you** from the **exploding boiler!** This is the **second time I saved your life!**

All right, you can **continue** to **save my life,** but try to **stay out** of **my way** while you're **doing it!**

KA-BLAM!

DOCTOR FUNLOVE TO SURGERY PLEASE!

I want to make a **deal** with you to get **rid** of **Tracy!**

How come we're doing this in **broad daylight?**

I should **worry?** A witness **can't** describe my features—I don't **have** any! I'm a police sketch artist's **worst nightmare!**

How come we're up on the **roof?** Why didn't we just **walk** in the **front door** of this suspected **crime headquarters?**

Crashing through a **skylight** in the shadows of the night worked so well for **Batman,** I wanted to give it a **try!**

THIS IS LIVE WITH REGIS AND KATHIE LEE. TELL US WHO CHESTER GOULD WAS AND WIN DINNER FOR TWO AT TEACHERS!

My **God,** it's **Batman!**

No, it's **not!** Check the box office **grosses!** It's only **Tracy!**

CRASH!

Tracy is **everywhere** we try and pull a **job!** It's like he's got a **crystal ball!**

In reality Al Pacino is the real star of the movie!

Speak in **normal type size! We** can't pick up what it is you're **saying!**

So **that's** how Tracy knows our every move! There's an undercover cop hidden in the **ceiling!** He's **recording** everything we **say!**

Let me **sing** into that **chandelier!** This could be my **big break!** I **know** I can get a **recording contract!**

A **recording** contract?! With **your** voice?! I keep **telling** you, you need a **gimmick** to make it! Dye your **hair!** Wear your **underwear** outside your **clothing!** Do **something** to take the audience's mind off that weak, nasally **voice** of yours!

ART DEPT

Tracy, did you ever notice that we're the **only people** who ever **eat** in this diner?

Don't **worry** about it, Kid! With the way you pack **food** away, I'll be able to retire a **millionaire** by the end of the **month!**

AL DENTE

BADGES! WE DON'T NEED NO STEENKING BADGES!!!

Hmmm, a note from **Testy!** "Meet me in the **greenhouse!**" But **which** green house? Every **fifth house** in this city is **green!**

Don't go, Tracy! It's probably a **trap!**

Who **cares!** You've saved me every time so far, you'll just have to do it **one more time!**

WILL THE **OWNER** OF A PINK CADILLAC AT THE CORNER OF BLACK AND BLUE STREET PLEASE MOVE YOUR CAR!

We **gassed** Tracy in the **greenhouse,** dumped him in this hotel with the D.A., who we **killed,** and put a **gun** in Tracy's hand to make it look like **he** killed him! Did we **overlook** any **small detail?**

Just one. We didn't **shoot** the D.A.! We **strangled** him to **death!**

Your friend **Tracy escaped** my plan to murder him, so **you'll** die in his **place!** To quote my favorite philosopher, **Playdough,** "We're all **little gears** in the wheel of life, but **your** little life is about to become part of all these **not-so-little gears!**"

Tracy will **save me!**

You should **pray** that he **doesn't** save you! Because if he **does** then he'll **marry** you! Believe me, **this** is a better way to die! It's quick and less painful than a life with **that dud!**

I'm not taking this **lying down!**

I **have something** for you, **Testy!**

I can't **believe** it! A **ring!**

Not **any** ring. It's the world's first **Two-Way Radio Ring!**

And to **think** I thought you **weren't romantic!**

L.A. GEAR

GRUNDY

THIS IS HOWARD STERN'S DIAL-A-DATE

So, at last we meet face-to-face, **No Face!** Or, we meet face-to-no face? Or—**who cares!** I'm placing you under **arrest!**

You and **what army?!**

No army! I got the **Kid** on my side!

The **Kid!?** Give me a **break,** Tracy!

BLAM! BLAM!

DICK TRACY

Kid, where **were** you? Tracy depended on you to **save** him so much that he didn't even reach for his **gun!** No Face **killed him!**

Gee, **sorry** about that! I was back at the **diner** getting some **take-out food!!**

NO MATTER WHAT COLOR YOUR HOME IS, SEAR'S WEATHERBEATER

My **God!** Look who **No Face** is!

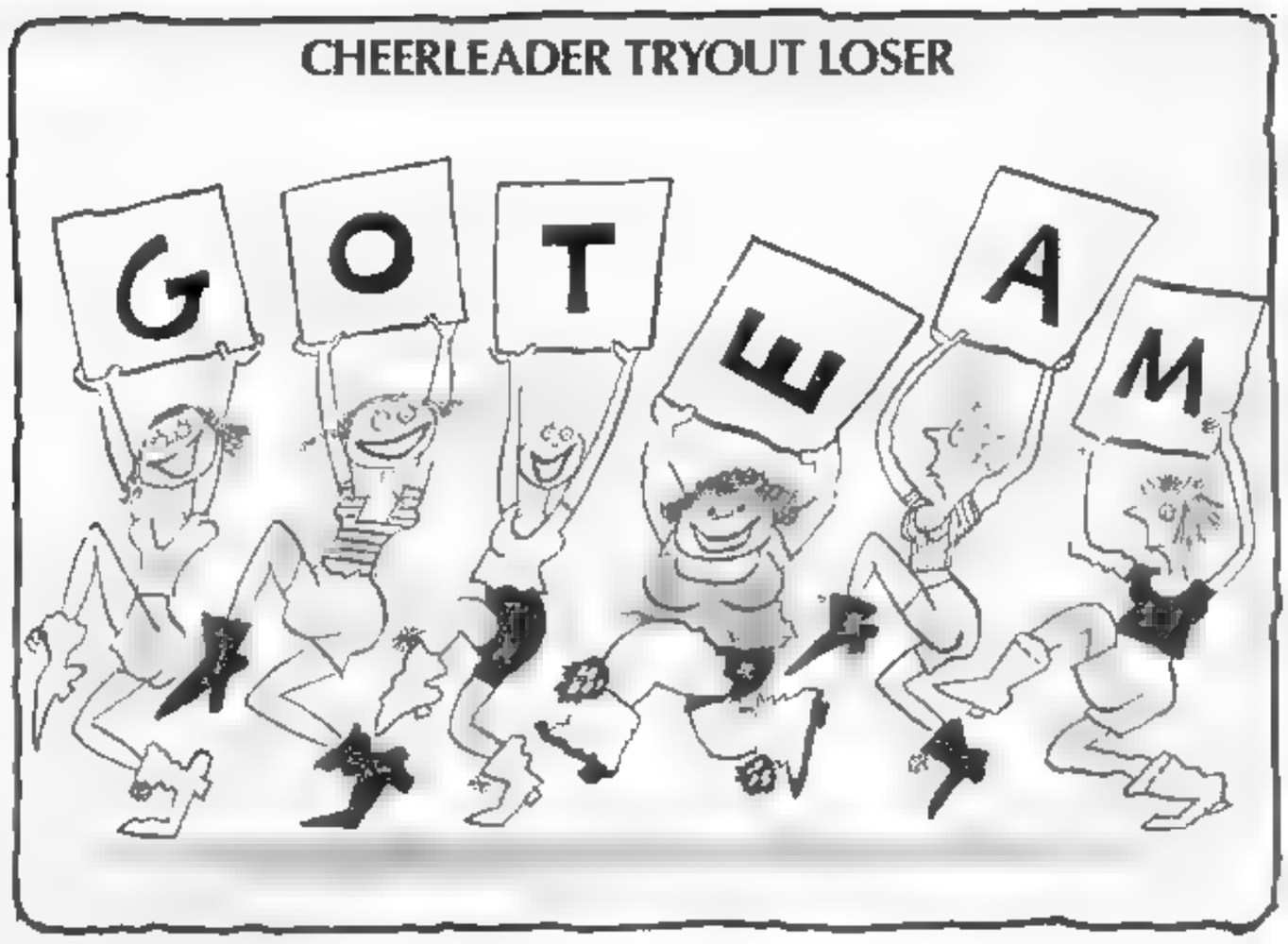
Yes, it's **me,** the **original comic strip** Schtick Tracy I had to **kill** that movie imposter! He spent **$30 million murdering** the **reputations** of me and all the great two dimensional **villains** from my strip! He made us all **one-dimensional characters!**

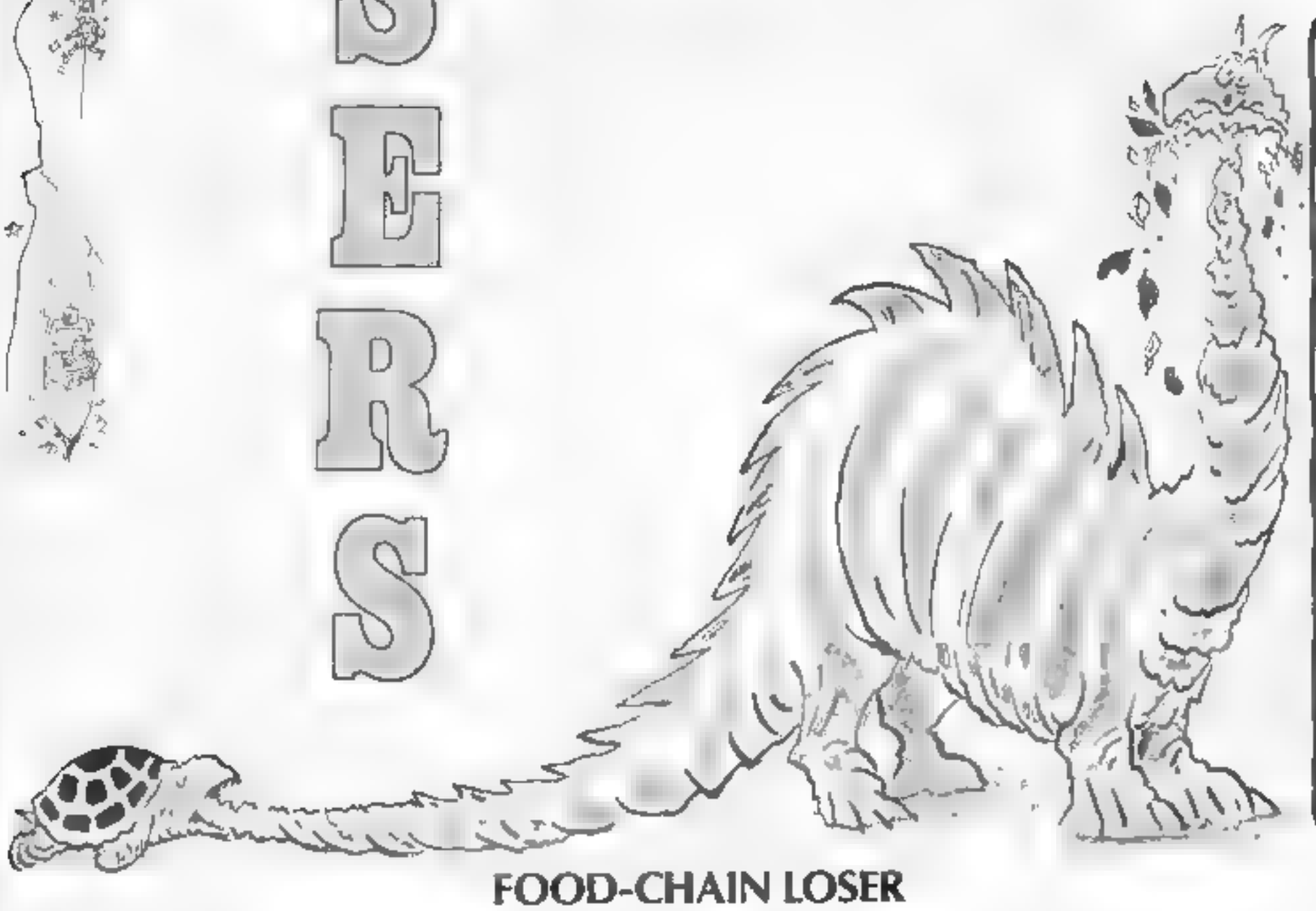
This is **Roger Rabbit!** Don't **complain!** At least my cartoon was worth the price of admission!

CRIME STOPPERS NOTEBOOK:
If you want to stop a crime, start a petition now to outlaw any Schtick Tracy sequels!

GO TO FAIL. GO DIRECTLY TO FAIL DEPT.

A HEAD SQUINT AT SOME LOSERS





FOOD-CHAIN LOSER

BALLROOM DANCE CONTEST LOSER

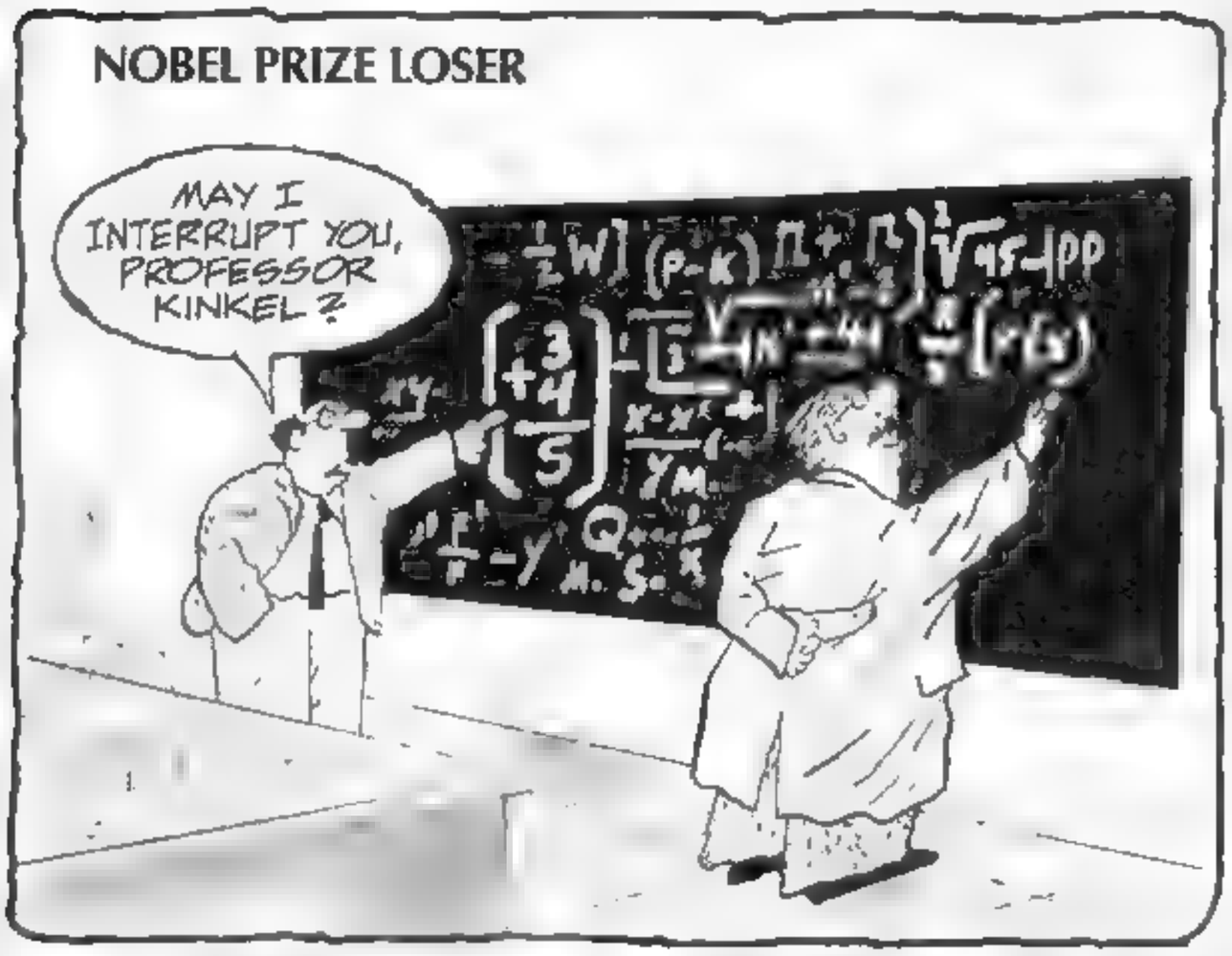
TROPHY HUNTER LOSER

BAKING CONTEST LOSER

RELAY RACE LOSER

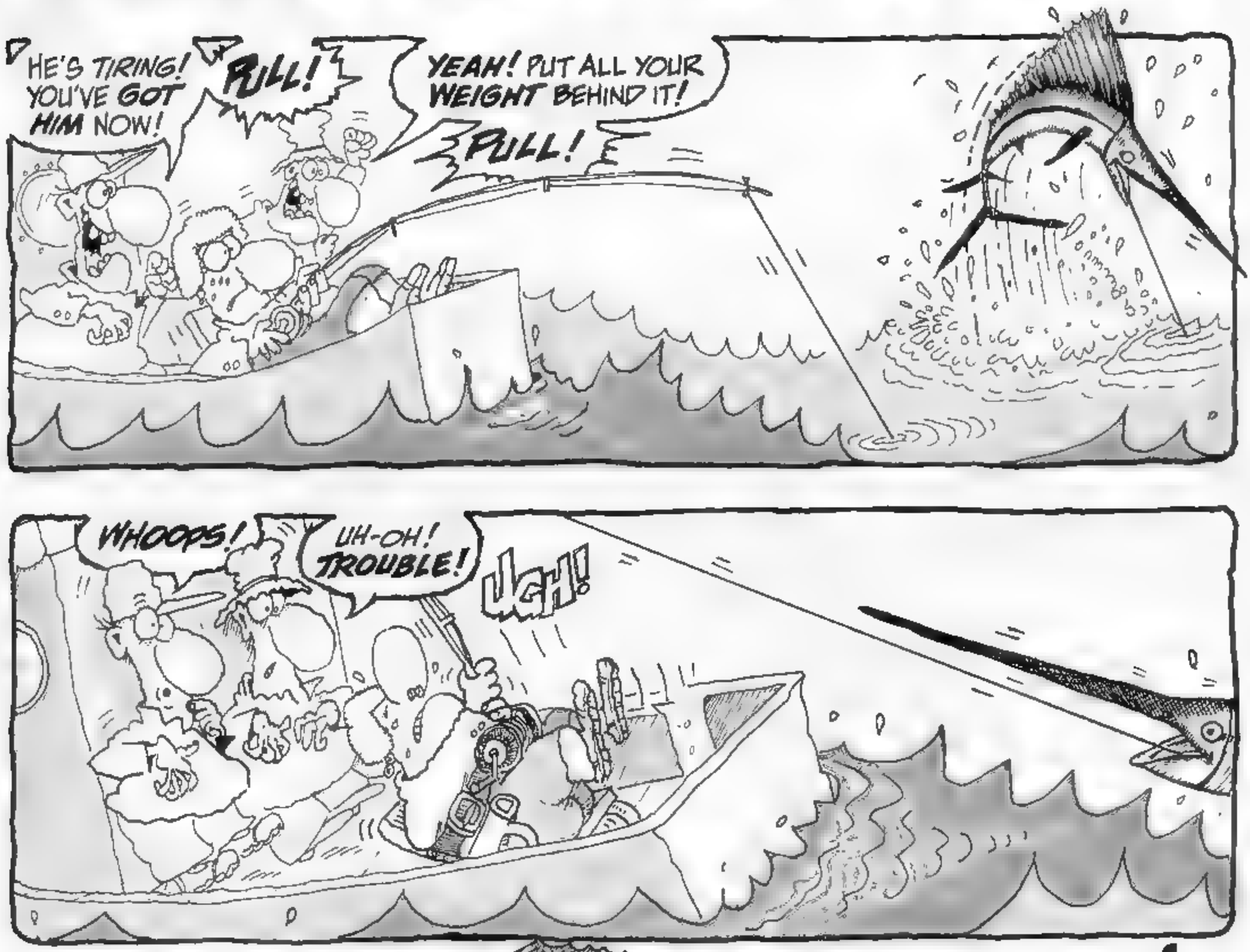
ARTIST AND WRITER· PAUL PETER PORGES

NOBEL PRIZE LOSER



BEAUTY PAGEANT LOSER

THE DEATH-DEALING DEEP-SEA DEBACLE



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

ALL JAFFEE DEPT.

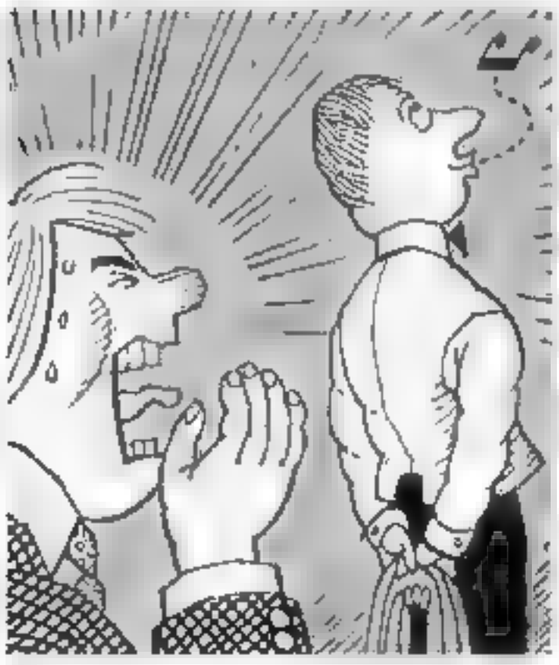
Going out to eat in a restaurant would be a truly wonderful experience if it weren't for the food, the service and the sanitary problems! But fret not: Simply solve these problems with...

MAD'S RESTAURANT SURVIVAL KIT

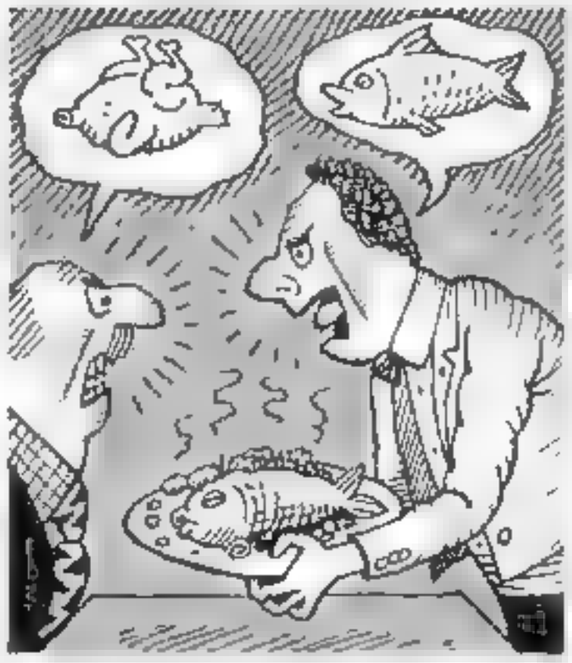
ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

THE 12 MOST COMMON RESTAURANT PROBLEMS...

INATTENTIVE WAITERS



WRONG ORDERS



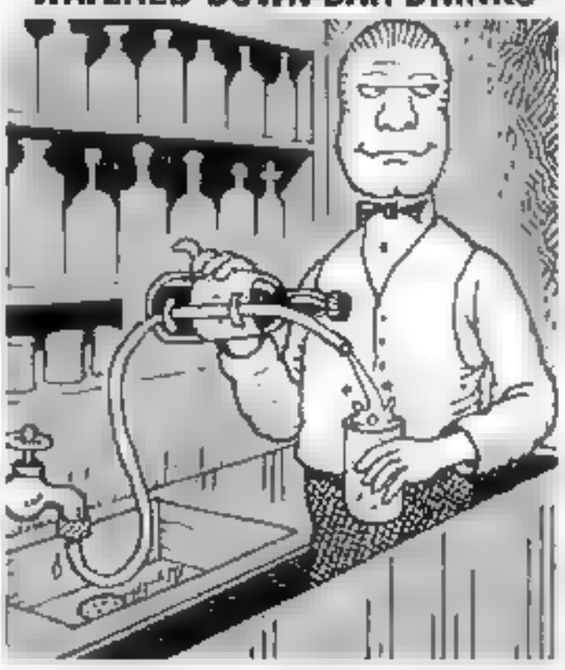
STICKY TABLETOPS

BEVERAGE-FILLED SAUCERS

AMBIENT SMOKE

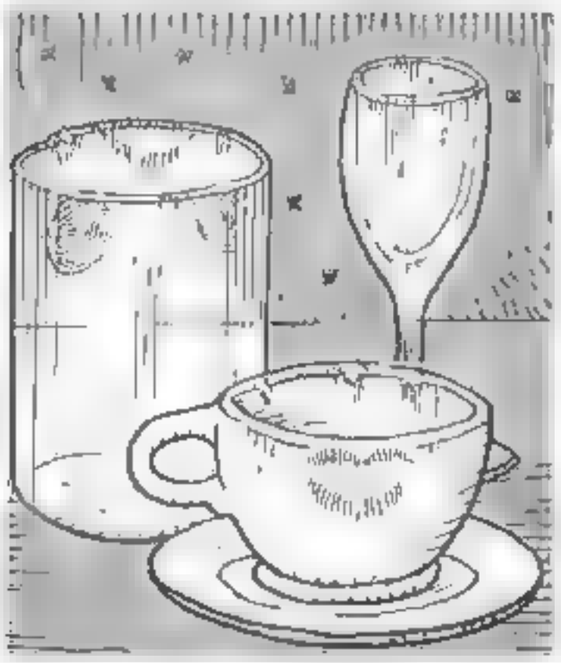
UNCLEAN UTENSILS

WATERED-DOWN BAR DRINKS

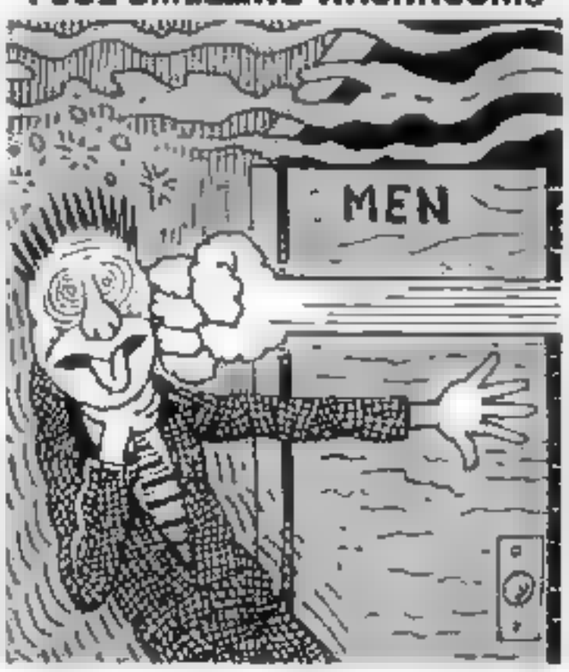


FORGOTTEN PROPERTY

GERMY GLASSES AND CUPS



FOUL SMELLING WASHROOMS



UNEVEN TABLES

OVERCROWDING

...AND HOW TO SOLVE THEM

RESTAURANT HANDY CAR

BAR DRINK ANALYZER

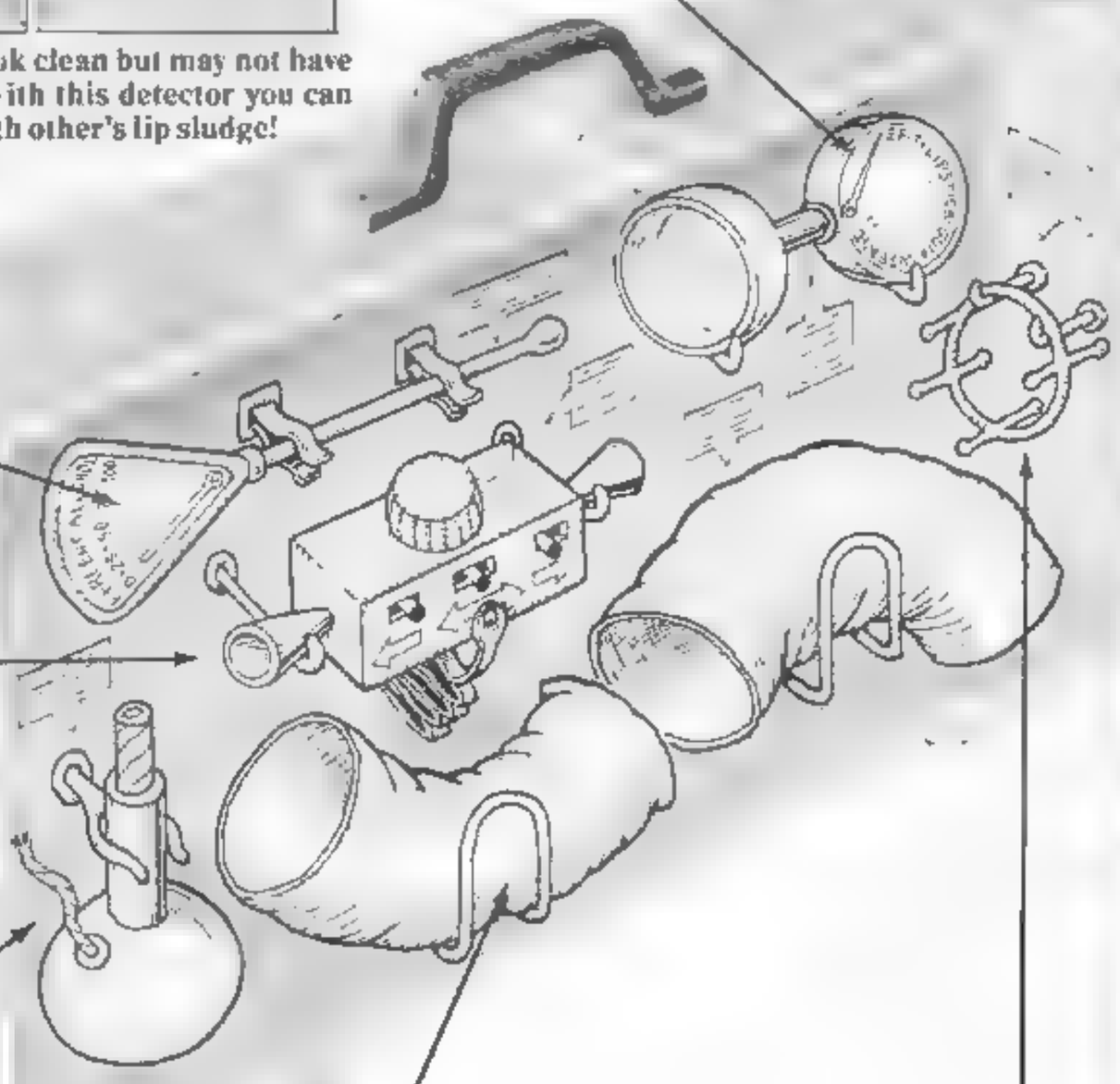
A few drinks can jack up your restaurant bill tremendously. You should at least get what you pay for—and this handy gadget makes sure you will!

GLASS AND CUP RIM CLEANLINESS DETECTOR

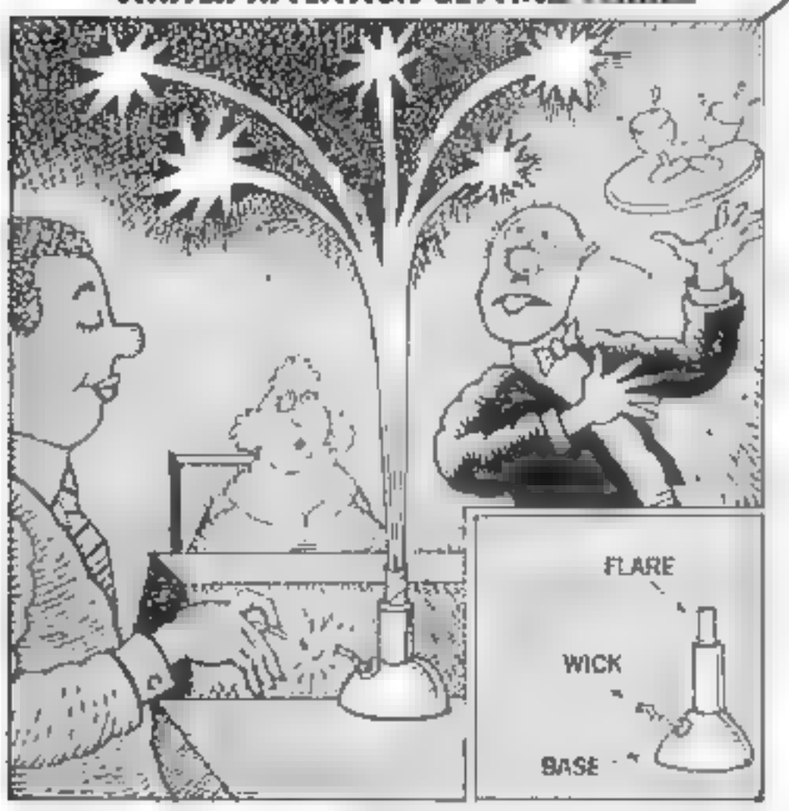
Glasses and cups may look clean but may not have been washed properly. With this detector you can avoid getting smeared with other's lip sludge!

AMBIENT SMOKE DISPERSER

Whether the smoke is coming from your dining partner or drifting over from the smoking section, this device blows it back to the perpetrator! Sends powerful stream of air forward, backward or both!

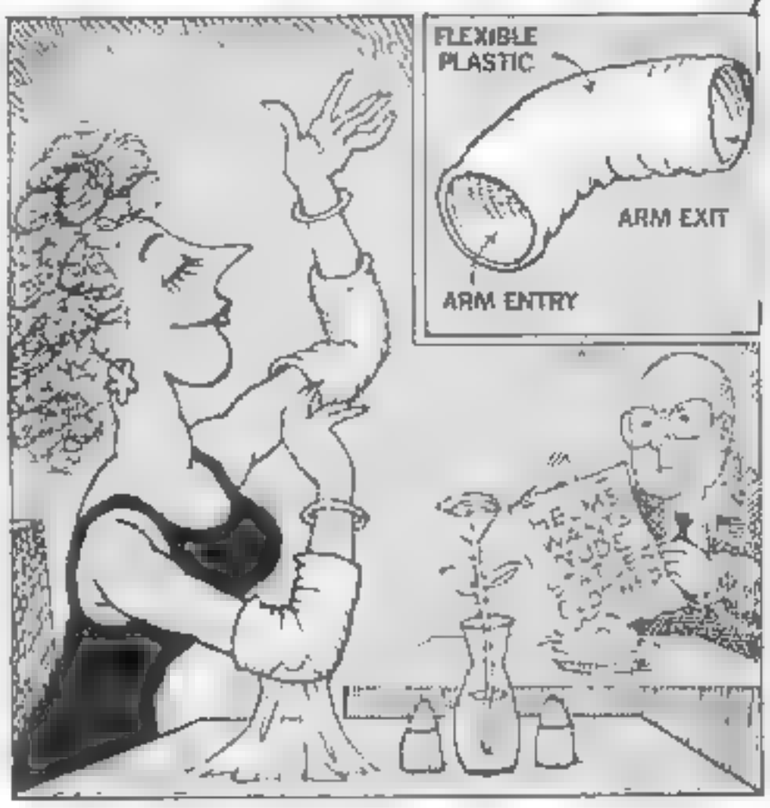


WAITER ATTENTION-GETTING FLARE



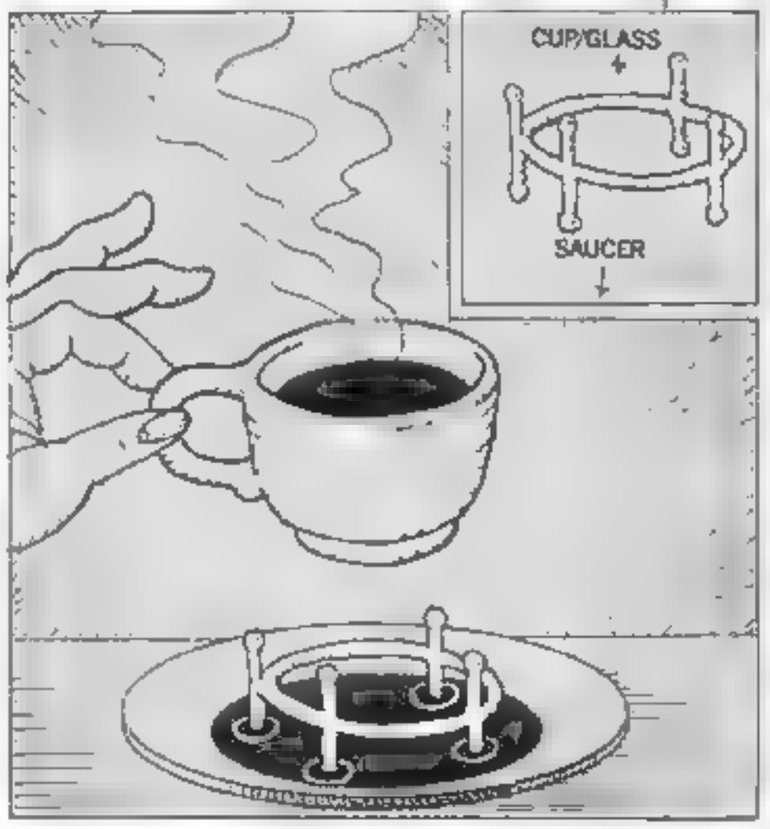
You can wave, you can yell, you can even throw a tantrum! If a waiter wants to ignore you, nothing helps—except these flares! Once they explode, your waiter will be scared to death and no longer capable of pretending he doesn't notice you!

STICKY-TABLETOP ELBOW PROTECTORS



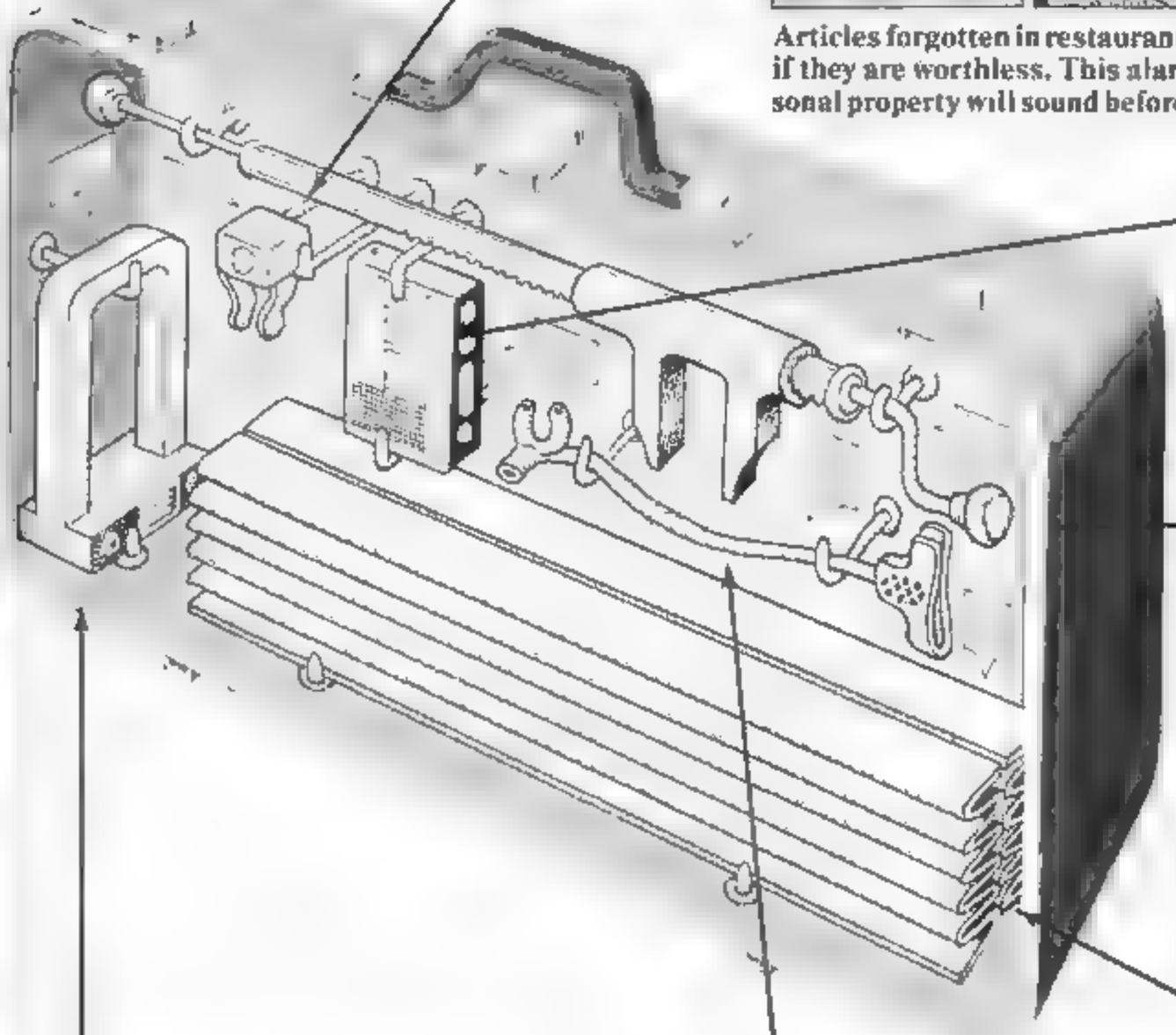
If you've ever put your elbows down on invisible maple syrup residue, then you know how valuable and practical these protectors can be. Also guards against recent wet-wiping by bus boys using filthy towels that haven't been washed in years!

DIMPLESS CUP SUPPORT

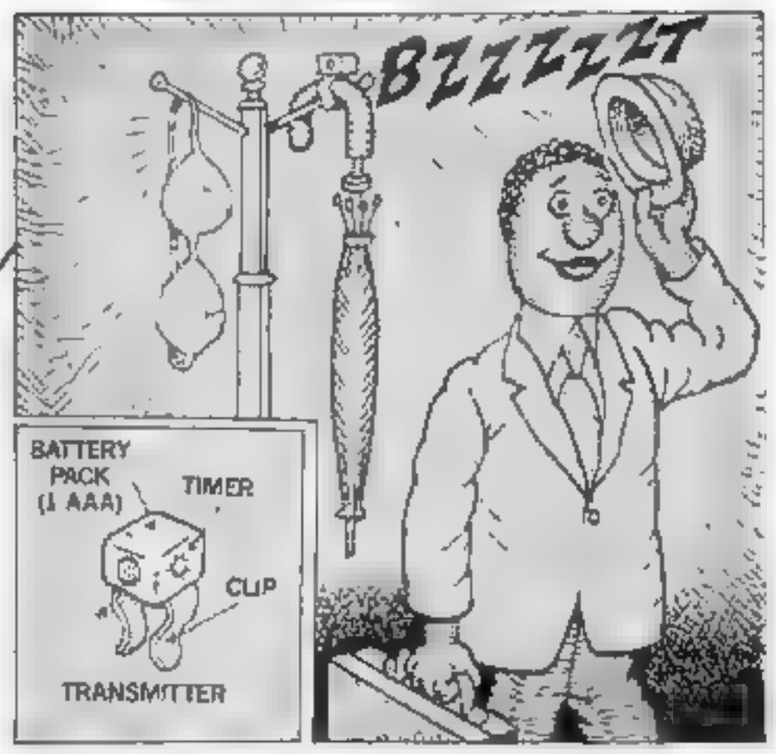


Beverages often arrive in saucers half full of spilled liquid. Unsuspecting diner lifts cup and drips fluid all over clothing. This little cup support puts an end to that pesky problem once and for all!

SURVIVAL KIT RYING CASE

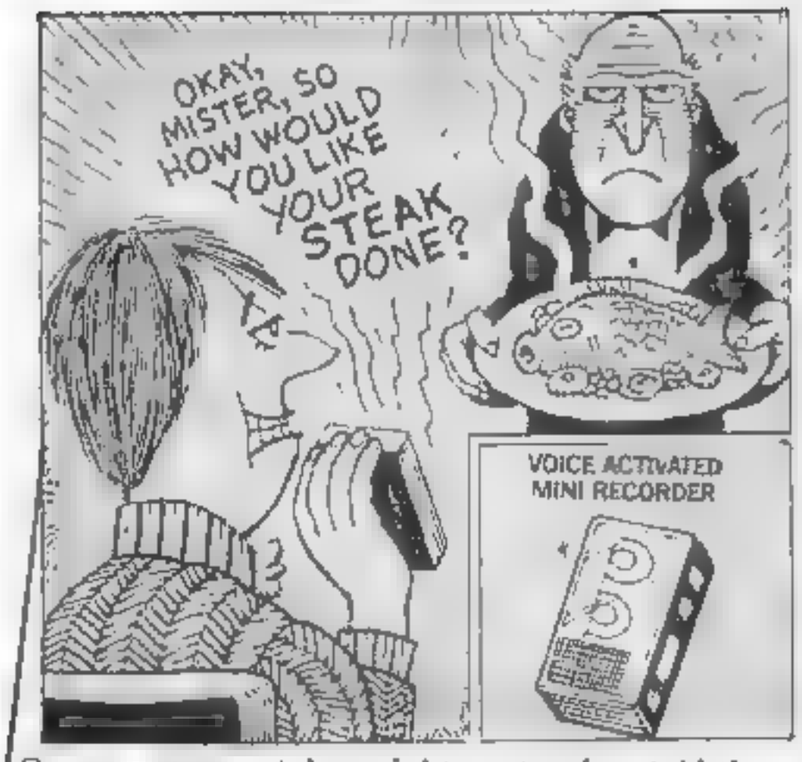


FORGOTTEN PROPERTY ALARM



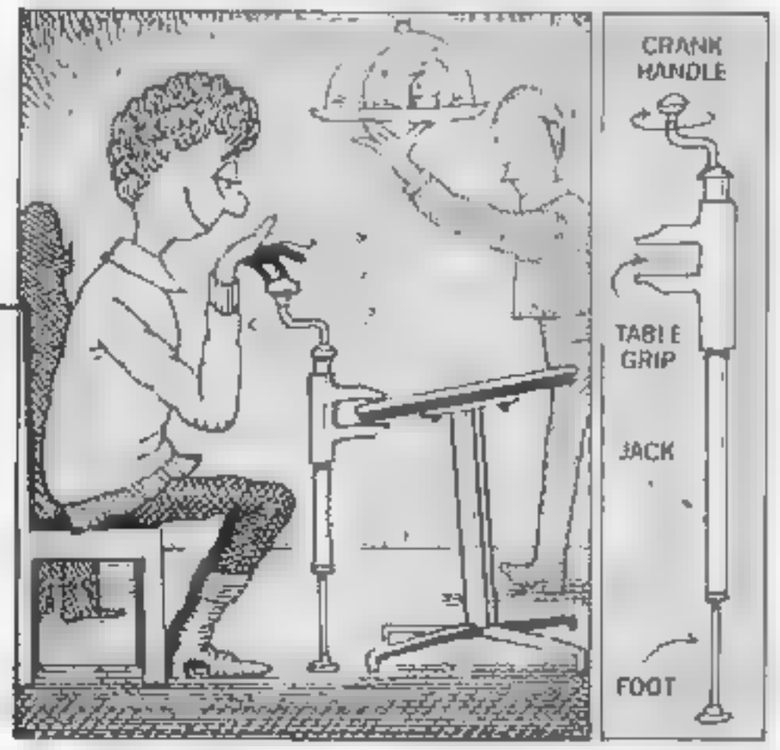
Articles forgotten in restaurants are only recovered if they are worthless. This alarm clipped onto personal property will sound before you're able to leave!

ORDER RECORDER



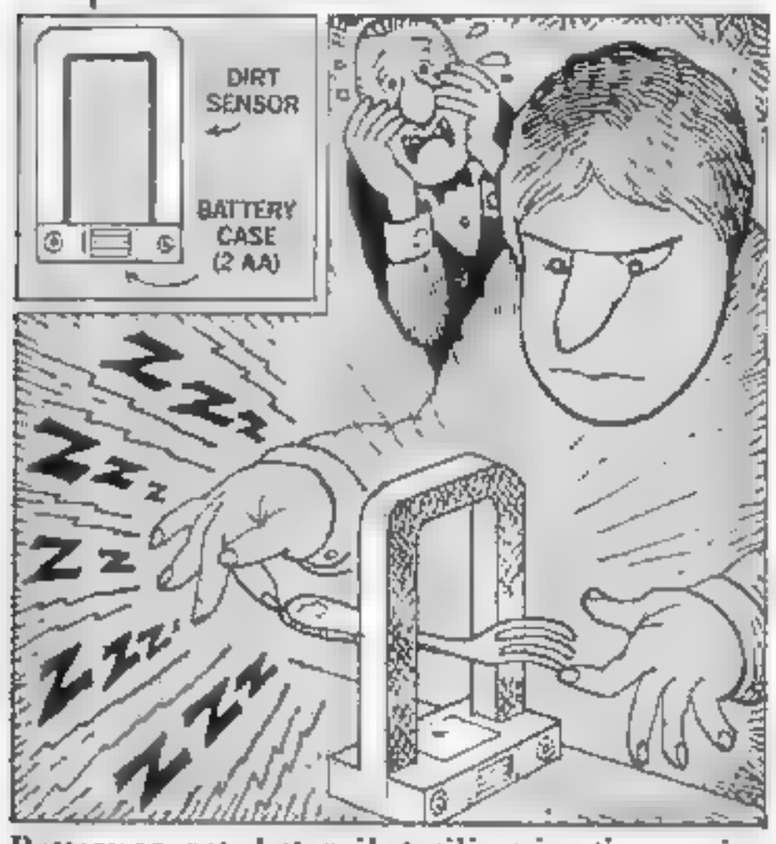
Some waiters get downright nasty when told they brought the wrong order. With this handy recorder they're nailed and sheepishly get you the right food!

E-Z TABLE LEVELER



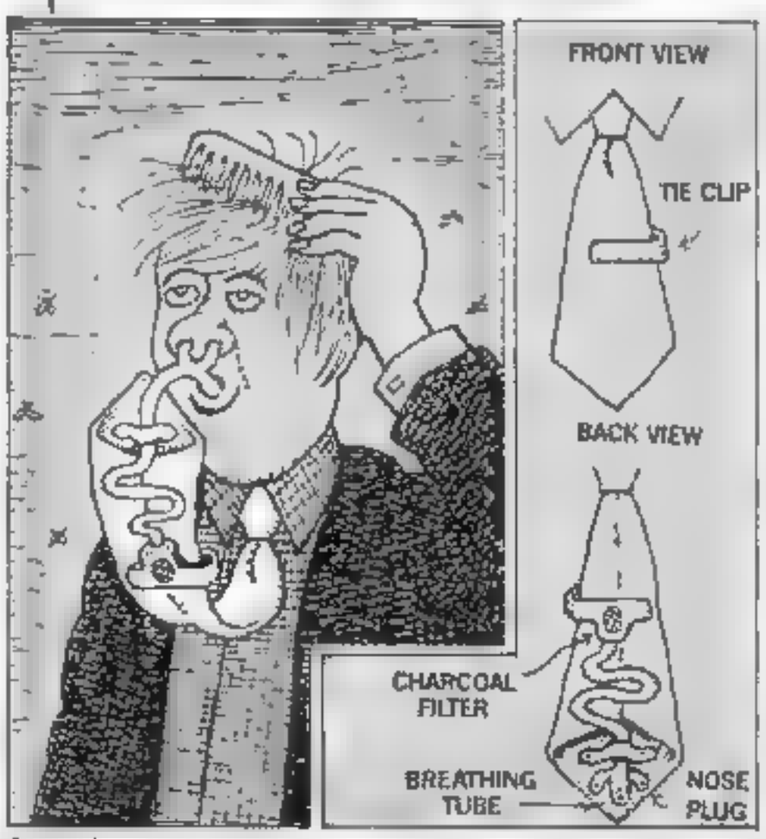
Nothing is more annoying than a tippy table. Sticking wads of paper, spoons, etc. under leg never really works. This device attaches to and cranks up any part of table that requires it!

UTENSIL STERILIZER CHECKPOINT



Battery operated utensil sterilizer is a tiny version of airport check-point. Germ-laden, unsanitary forks, spoons and knives set off irritating, high-pitched squeals that alert customers and the restaurant's owner into cleaning up his act—fast!

RESTROOM INHALATION SYSTEM



Tie clip air filtration system solves the problem of restaurant bathrooms that smell like sewers in Calcutta after an outbreak of dysentery. In back of tie is a charcoal filter complete with breathing tube and nose plug for normal, carefree inhalation!

INTIMACY PROTECTOR

To increase profits, restaurants are making tables smaller and cramming them together. This fan partition opens easily and slips between tables! Two are provided for times you're stuck in the middle. Folds to a space-saving six square inches in size!

THE FUTURE

Look at that bunch of **nerds!** I tell you, this **school** is a **dumping ground** for **wimps** and **dorks!**
Those kids? Are you **kidding?** They're the **top students** in the **city!** They're all in **honors classes—science, math, computer technology...**

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

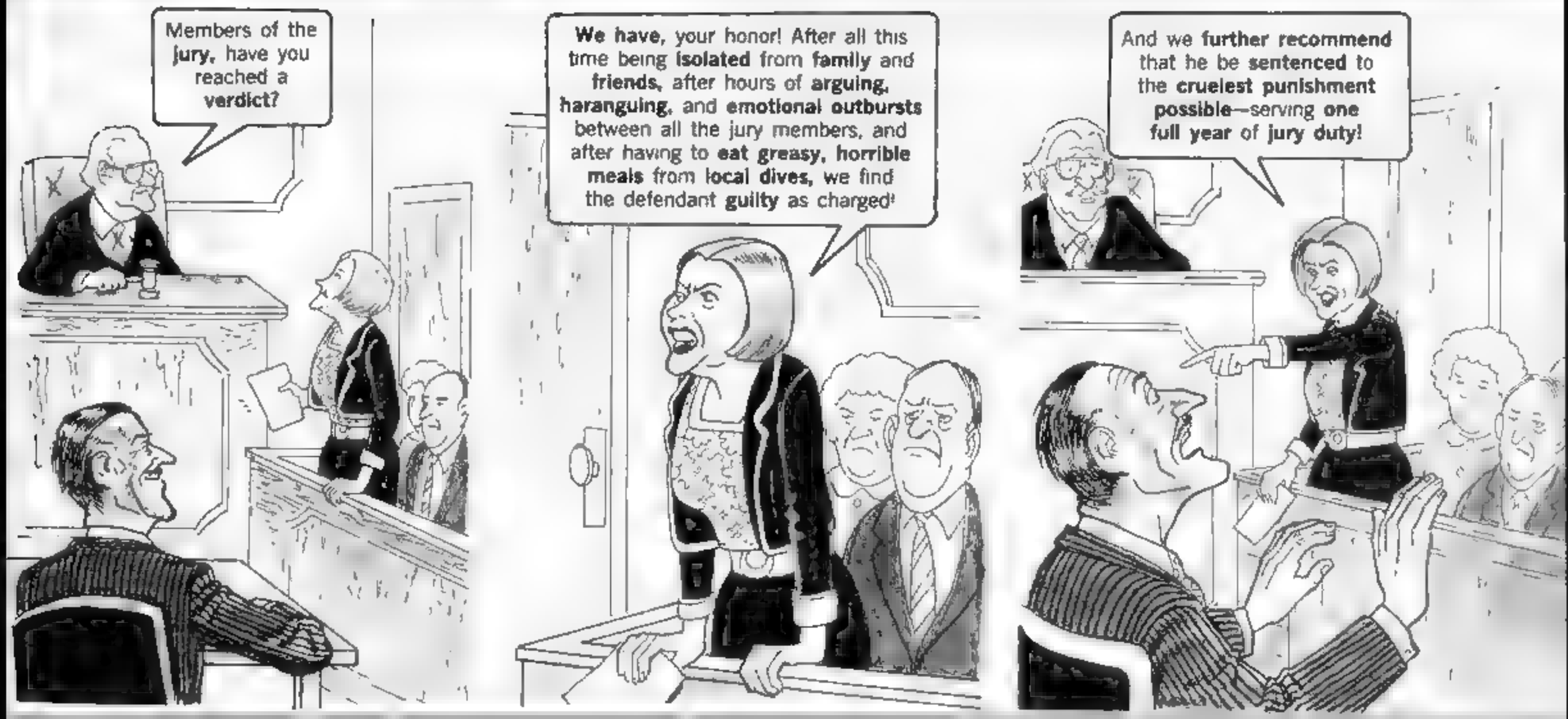
PARENTS

PRIORITIES

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER
DAVE BERG

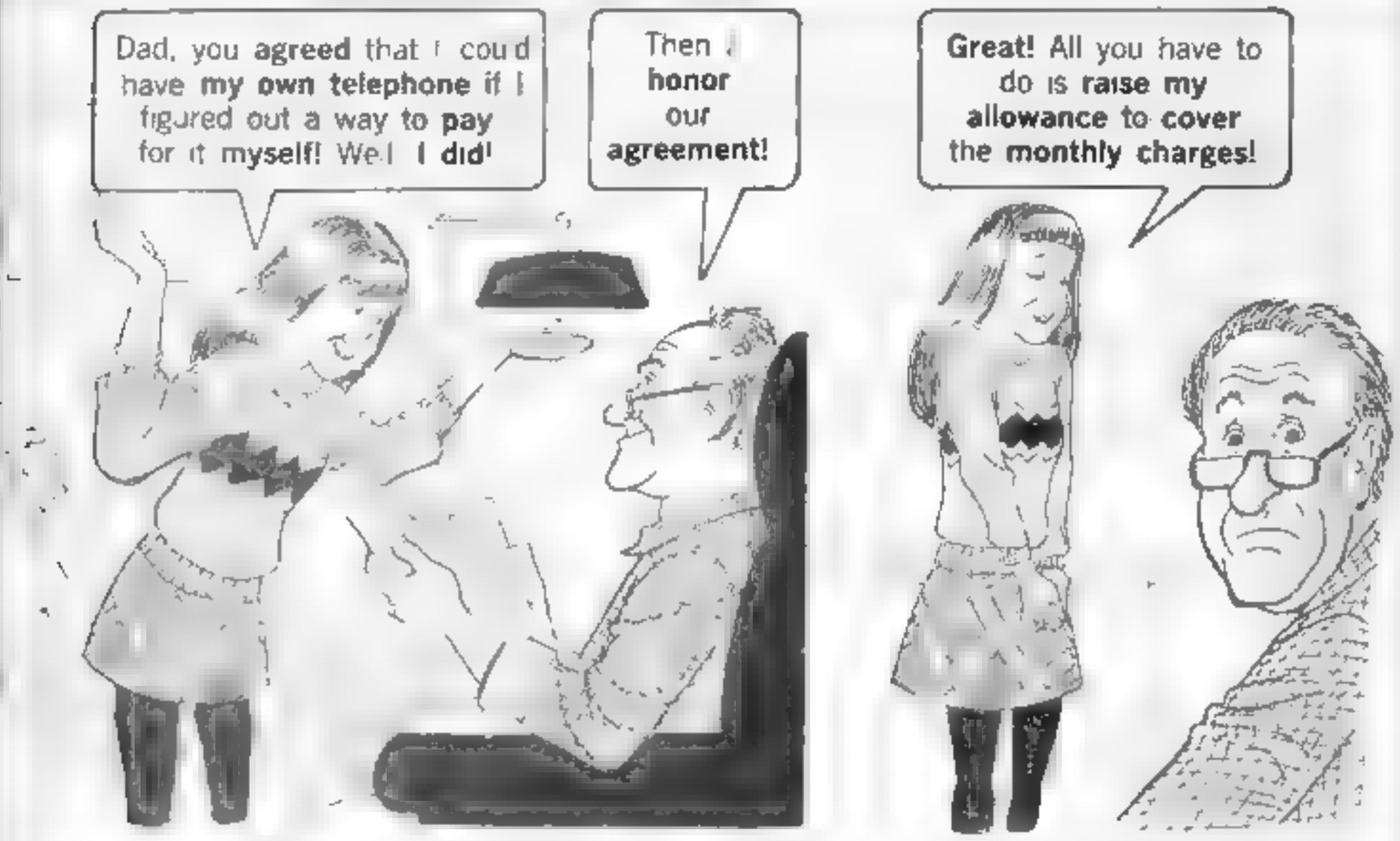
JUSTICE


Members of the **jury**, have you reached a **verdict?**
We have, your honor! After all this time being **isolated** from **family** and **friends**, after hours of **arguing, haranguing**, and **emotional outbursts** between all the jury members, and after having to **eat greasy, horrible meals** from **local dives**, we find the defendant **guilty** as charged!
And we **further recommend** that he be **sentenced** to the **cruelest punishment possible**—serving **one full year** of **jury duty!**

SURVEILANCE

You want to see something really **stupid?** **Look!** The **TV security cameras** are turned the **wrong way**—they're **pointing** in the direction of the **bank officers!**
That's **not** so **stupid!**
This is a **Savings** and **Loan Bank!**

DEALS


Dad, you **agreed** that I could have **my own telephone** if I figured out a way to **pay** for it **myself!** Well **I did!**
Then I **honor** our **agreement!**
Great! All you have to do is **raise my allowance** to **cover** the **monthly charges!**

EXERCISE

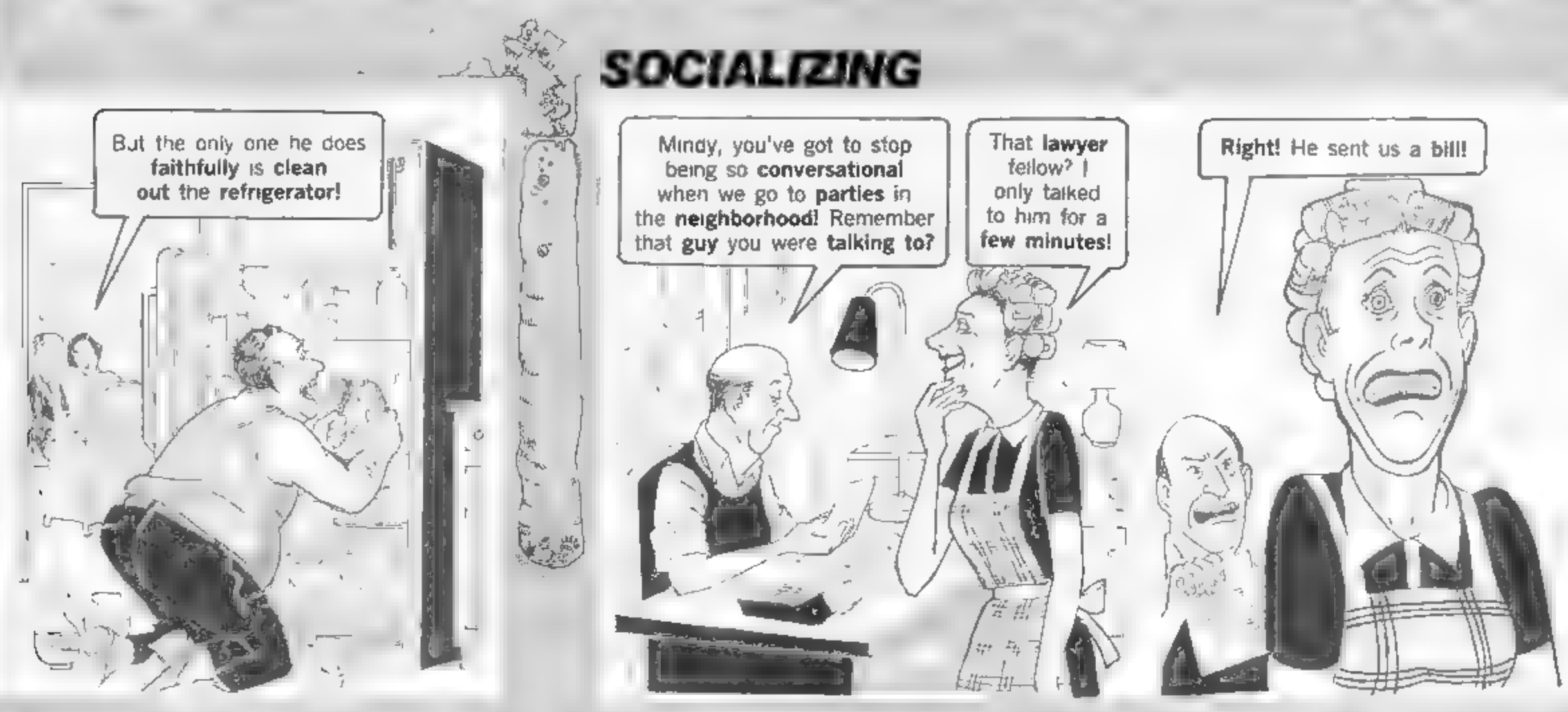
Your **husband** is putting on a lot of **weight!** He should do more **physical activity!**
Well, I did get him to agree to do more **chores** around the **house!**

MODERN TECHNOLOGY

BUDGETS

This **computer** is wonderful! I've entered all our **expenses** into it and all I have to do is **start** the **program** and it will **balance our budget!**
See? It says that we're **$2000** in **debt!**
Thanks a lot! That's **exactly** the **amount** we had to **shell out** for **this damn computer!**

SOCIALIZING


But the only one he does **faithfully** is **clean out** the **refrigerator!**
Mindy, you've got to stop being so **conversational** when we go to **parties** in the **neighborhood!** Remember that **guy** you were **talking to?**
That **lawyer** fellow? I only talked to him for a **few minutes!**
Right! He sent us a **bill!**

MEMORY

Gee why are you looking so **down** in the **dumps?**
Because today's **my birthday** and **my brother forgot!**
That's very **typical** of **brothers!** Why get so **upset** about it?
We're **twins!**

THE OFFICE

Who's the **idiot** who used up all the **paper** in the **FAX machine** and didn't order a **new supply?**
Er, ah, it was, ah, **you,** boss!
Well, I'll **overlook** it **this time,** but **don't** let it **happen again!**
ANDY

QUALIFICATIONS

I've had it! I'm **quitting school** and going out to **work!**
That's wonderful! You haven't even **finished** the **fifth grade!** What **job** are you **qualified** to **hold?**
I'll **teach** the **fourth grade!**

DOCTORS

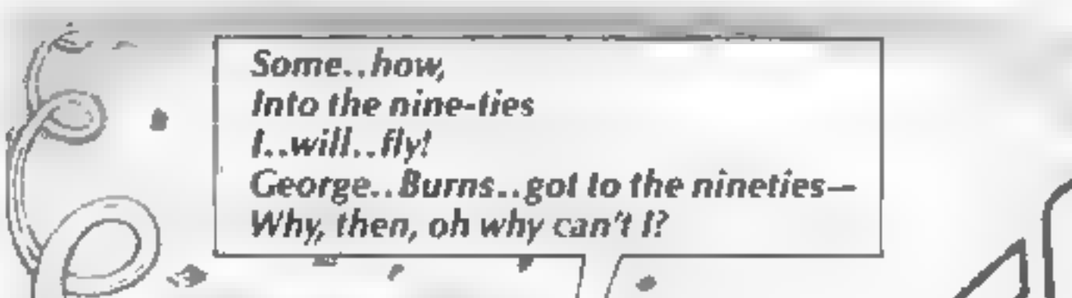
Doctor, it's **bad enough** to keep me **sitting** in your **waiting room** for **three hours...**
...now you tell me I **need more exercise!**
David Berg

TOTO RECALL DEPT.

*Sung to the tune of "Over the Rainbow"

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



WIZARD of ODDS

Where am I? Who are you?
This is the Land of Odds! I'm Vanna, the Beautiful but Otherwise Not Too Gifted Witch of the West!
Who are all these people wearing designer clothes and showing off their Rolexes and implants?
They're Yupkins! They're happy because your house landed on Leona, the Greedy Witch of the East!
Who's the other one buried beneath that huge pile of shoes?
That's Imelda, the Greedy Witch of the FAR East! You knocked her off, too!
SAM VIVIANO

Nice work, **Dorothy,** but you really should do something about that **thrift-shop dress** you're **wearing!**

You'll **never make** it in that **barnyard hair-do!**

They'd **never** seat you at an **upscale restaurant!**

Gracious! You Yupkins are even more **selfish** and **materialistic** than the **witches!** How come you're **happy I killed them?**

They were giving **greed** a **bad name!**

GREED IS GOD

I thought people **here** would be **full** of **love!**

They **are** full of **love**—but **only** for **themselves!**

You can **forget** my **opening song!** I'm **heading** back to **1939!**

Only the **Wizard** of **Odds** can send you **back!**

Where do I **find him?**

In **Ephemeral City!** Just put your **feet** in this **$180 pair** of ruby red **Reeboks** and **jog** to the **Palace** of **Glitz!**

**Jog to the Palace of Glitz!*
That's where the Mighty One sits!
Move your footsies!
Shake your tootsies!
Jog to the Palace of Glitz!
No spot is snazzier,
Meaner or jazzier—
Jog to the Palace of Glitz!

DOLLAR SIGN ROAD

*Sung to the tune of "Follow the Yellow Brick Road"

**You're off to find the Wizard*
The fabulous Wizard of Odds!
He's got the clout;
There isn't a doubt
He's greater than all the gods!

He's rolling in dough, so the pap-ers say;
We'll bet he don't drive..no Chev-ro-let;
No way, no way, no way, no way, NO WAY!
Because he owns half of the U..S..A!
(Ziggidy, zoggidy, zoom!)
You're off to find the Wizard—
The fabulous Wizard of Odds!

*Sung to the tune of "We're Off to See the Wizard"

Look, Toto! It's a **Scarecrow**— just like the ones back in **Kansas!** Except there are **no crows, no crops, no farms, no nothing!** How come?

It's because all the **farmers** have been **wiped out** due to **pesticides** or **acid rain!** Or maybe the **greenhouse effect** or the **breakdown** of the **ecosystem!** Whatever it is, for me it's the **last straw!**

*Once... I had some crows to scare here;
The cornfields now are bare here,
Without a single cob;
Once my life... was abundant;
Now I'm what you call redundant,
'Cause I haven't got a job!

*Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had a Brain"

Where's the farm? You may have guessed it;
The bankers repossessed it;
They're tougher than the mob;
It's a bitch... being' idle,
And I'm feelin' suicidal,
'Cause I haven't got a job!

Why didn't you put some **money** away for a **rainy day?**

I **did**— in a **Savings and Loan** that went **belly up!**

Look, I hate it here **too!** Come with me to see the **Wizard of Odds** in **Ephemeral City!** Maybe he can get us back to **Kansas** in **1939,** and you can **scare crows** again!

Anything beats **this!** I'll just **stuff myself together,** and

We're off to find the Wizard...

Something's alive in that **land fill!**

It's a **Tin Man!** What's he doing in such an **awful place?**

Where **else** can you go when you're **unwanted?**

*Once I was the king of metals
For pots and pans and kettles;
I'm now no longer "in";
Here I rot..slowly rusting;
To the Yuppies I'm disgusting,
'Cause I'm only made of tin!

They'd prefer me silver-plated;
With chrome they'd be elated,
But now I just can't win;
You can see..where it's got me;
I'd be happy if you shot me,
'Cause I'm only made of tin!

*Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had a Heart"

That's **terrible**! Come with us to see the **Wizard** of **Odds**! He'll send you **back** to **1939** where you were **loved** and **appreciated!**

Just let me shake off the **rust,** and...

CREAK!

We're off to find the Wizard...

What kind of a **creature** are **you?**

I'm a **lion,** but **don't tell anybody!**

What's with the **silly disguise?**

When you're practically **extinct,** you'll **try anything!**

*"Once I had a roar like thunder,
But now I fret and wonder
How long I'll stay alive;
I'm the last... to be counted;
All the rest are stuffed and mounted,
And I know I won't survive!*

*All the news I get is painful;
Today I hear a planeful
Of hunters will arrive;
And I get... the sensation
It's my date of ex-pir-ation,
'Cause I know I won't survive!*

ENDANGERED SPECIES

*Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had the Nerve"

Listen, there's **still some hope** for you, **Lion!**

Come with us to see the **Wizard of Odds!** He'll send you **back** to **1939,** when there were **thousands of lions!**

Anything beats **extinction!** Let me get rid of this **mask,** and

We're off to find the Wizard...

Yecch! I've never seen a **creature** so **hideous!**

Look at those **eyelashes**—dripping with horrible **black goo!** And that mouth—smeared with **icky bright red blobs!**

And that face caked with layers of **white paste!** What kind of a creature **IS** it, **Dorothy?**

Whatever it is, I know **I'm not back in Kansas!**

DISGUISE RECYCLING CENTER

I'm **Tammy Faye,** the **Tacky** and **Unindicted Witch** of the **South!** I'm here to show you the **PATH!**

To **the Wizard?**

To **salvation**—depending, of course, on the **size** of your **donation! Ten thousand dollars** plus your **earthly goods** will **save your soul** for **48 months,** and, if you pay promptly, I'll **toss in** my **latest recording,** "Tammy Faye's **Weepy Gospel Hits!**"

Te l me **Tammy Faye,** what do we get for **$1,000?**

Ten minutes of **pathetic sniveling** and a copy of my **new paperback "God Wears Padded Shoulders"!**

And for **$50?**

A **quickie prayer** and a free sample of my new **Hair Lacquer** and **Texture-Enhancing Stucco** for the **face** and **body!**

Come back! I ll save **you** and **your little dog, too!**

Now I **definitely** want to go back to **Kansas!**

It could have been **worse!** We could have met **Zsa Zsa,** the **Over-the-Hill Witch** of the **Coast!**

Ephemeral City, at last!

TRUMP TAJ MAHAL

CRAPS! BLACKJACK! SLOTS! MIRACLES!

THE WIZARD IS IN

Oh fabulous, wondrous, majestic **Wizard**— can you work a **miracle** and **transform** our lives?

As **ruler** of the **Land** of **Odds,** I **transform** people all the **time!** Every day **10,000 people** walk in here **with cash** and **savings!** By the time they **leave,** I've **transformed** them into **debt-ridden paupers!**

It **sounds** like you don't **like people** very much!

Au contraire, my dear! They **make** my **life!** As you shall now **discover** in this following **solo number...**

There are times I get the feeling
From all my wheeling-dealing,
The world is full of schmucks;
But the fact... is I love 'em,
'Cause I need so many of 'em
While I'm piling up the bucks!

All the papers are insisting
That pov-er-ty's existing;
I'm told it really sucks;
If it's true... well, so be it,
Just so I don't have to see it
While I'm piling up the bucks!

*Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had a Brain"

O great **Wizard,** please use your **powers** so I can have a **job again!**

Jobs are for **losers,** Scarecrow! Get into **junk bonds** or **phony real estate schemes!** Or get control of a union's **pension fund!** Better still, become a **televangelist!** There's a world out there **just waiting to be taken!**

Well, that doesn't really sound **fair** or **ethical,** but I guess you **know what you're talking about!**

What about **me,** Wizard? **send me back** to a time when the world **re-spected** tin!

Not for **you,** big guy! You're gonna **change** your body to **plastic!** You **won't rust,** and, being **non-biodegradable,** you'll be around **forever!**

But I've heard that's [redacted] for the **envi-ronment!**

TIN MAN 2: RoboChop

BODY BY DUPONT

Whose environment? Not **mine,** kiddo! Every **sucker** in this place carries **plastic,** which makes for easy **credit,** which makes for **lots more money** coming to **me!**

Gee, that sounds **awfully selfish** and **inconsiderate** of others, but **I bow to your judgment!**

Don't forget **me,** Wizard! If I remain in **1990,** I'll **wind up extinct!**

Terrific! As long as you're the **only lion alive,** you'll be **one** of a **kind,** an **instant celebrity!** You'll make a **fortune** on **public appearances!**

That sounds like **profiting** from the **misery** of others, but you're the Wizard, **so you must be right!**

What about **me,** Wizard? I thought I'd find **a kinder, gentler** world here, but all I see is **greed** and **glitz** and **nobody caring about anything!** I want to **go back** to Kansas in **1939,** and **nothing** you can say will make me **change my mind!**

How about **this?** Stick around and I'll put you up in a **penthouse** with a **limo** and **ten grand** a **week** in **spending money!** In a couple of **years,** after you **fill out,** you could be my **steady bimbo!**

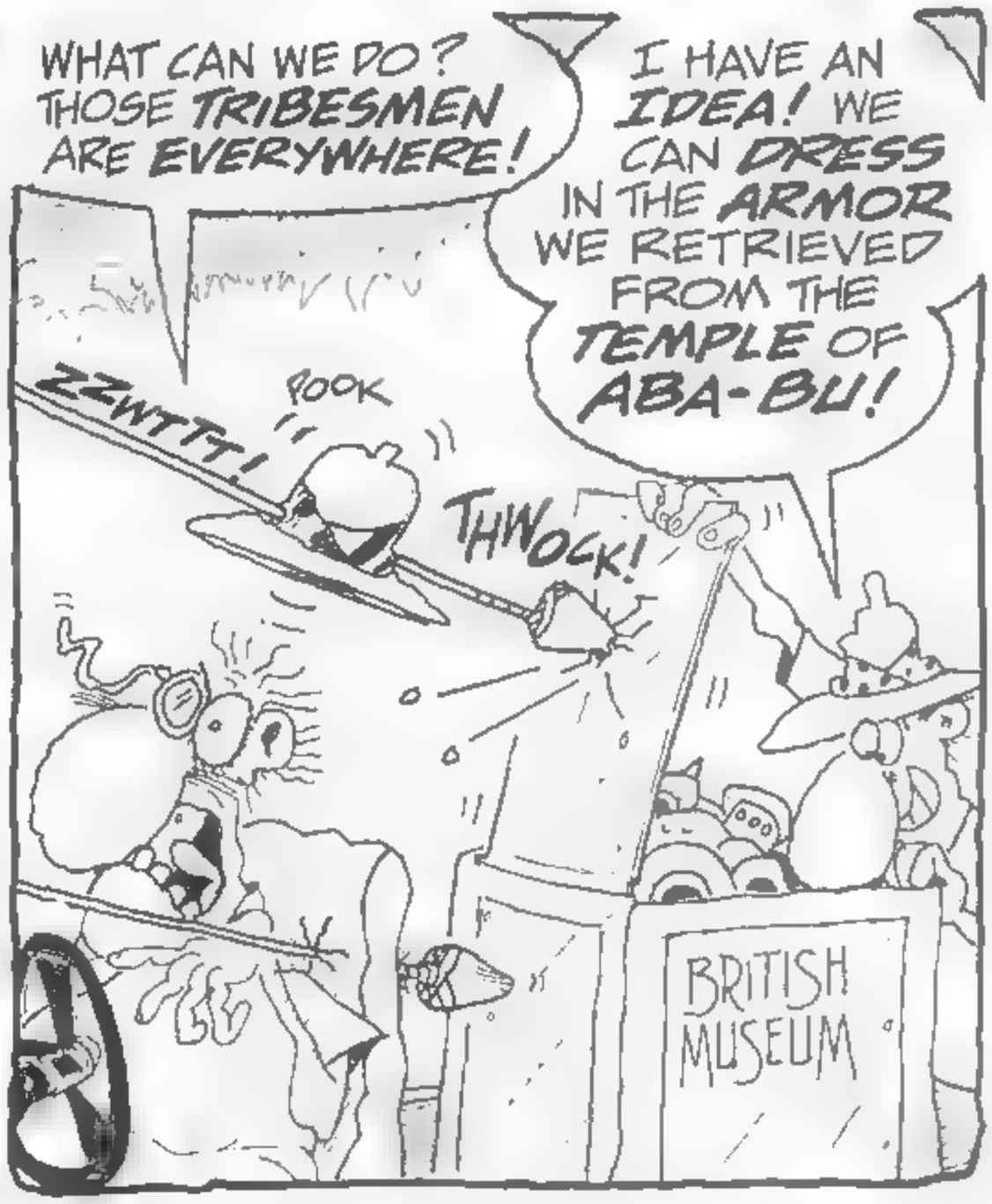
NEW GIRL

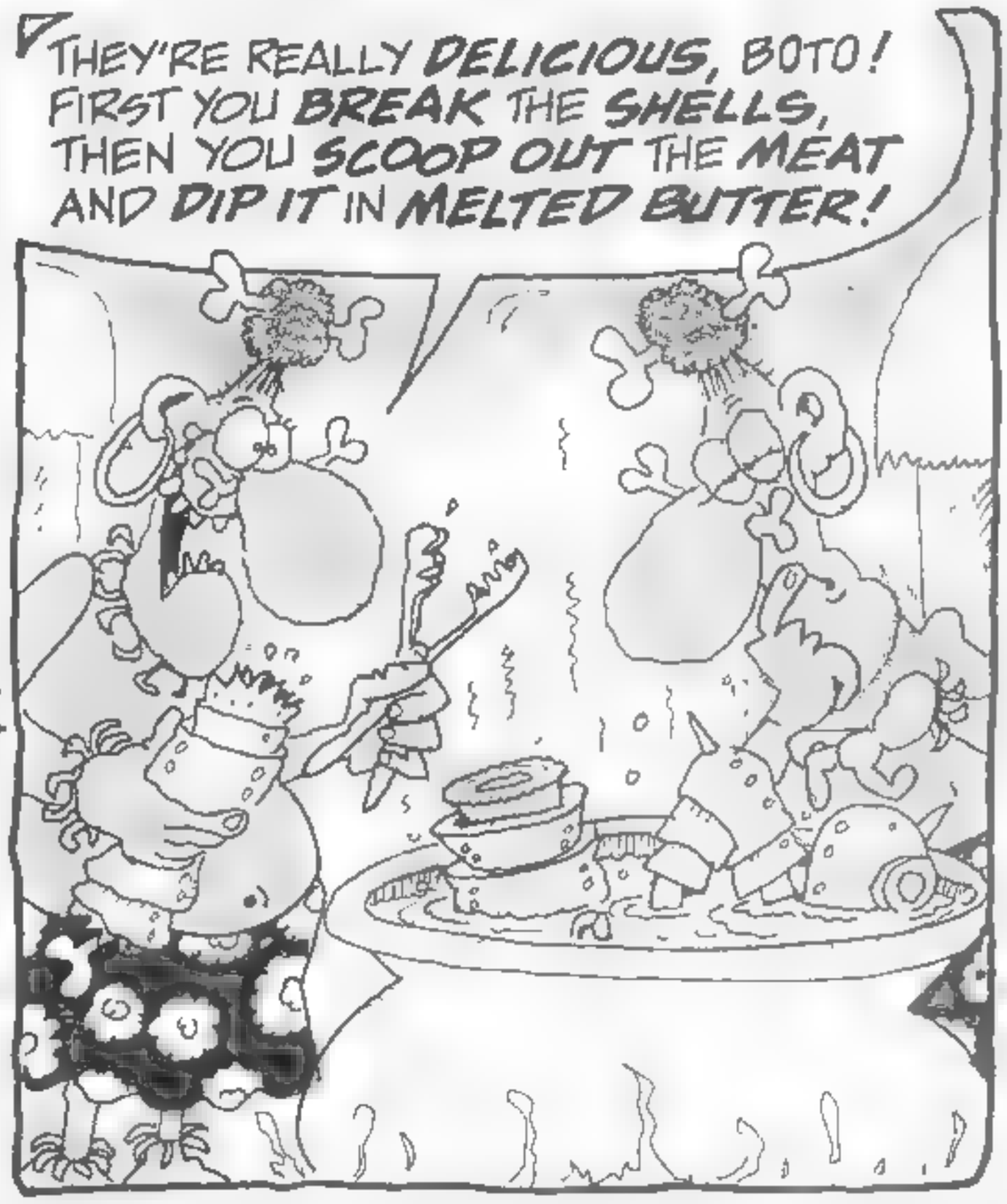
Gosh, those sound like the words of a **sexist oaf** who only considers **women** to be **property** and **cheap playthings!** But I know you **don't mean** it that way, so how can I say **no?**

We're glad we found the Wizard—
The fabulous Wizard of Odds!
His good advice
Is worth any price;
So what if he rips off clods?

He's making a fortune in rev-e-nues;
He's raking it in . . . while suck-ers lose
And lose, and lose, and lose,
and lose, AND LOSE!
And pays all his debts with I..O..U's!
(Ziggidy, zoggidy, zoom!)
We're glad we found the Wizard—
The fabulous Wizard of Odds!

THE TROUBLING TRIBAL TRANSGRESSION


WHAT CAN WE DO? THOSE TRIBESMEN ARE EVERYWHERE!
I HAVE AN IDEA! WE CAN DRESS IN THE ARMOR WE RETRIEVED FROM THE TEMPLE OF ABA-BU!
ZZWTTT!
POOK
THWOCK!
BRITISH MUSEUM

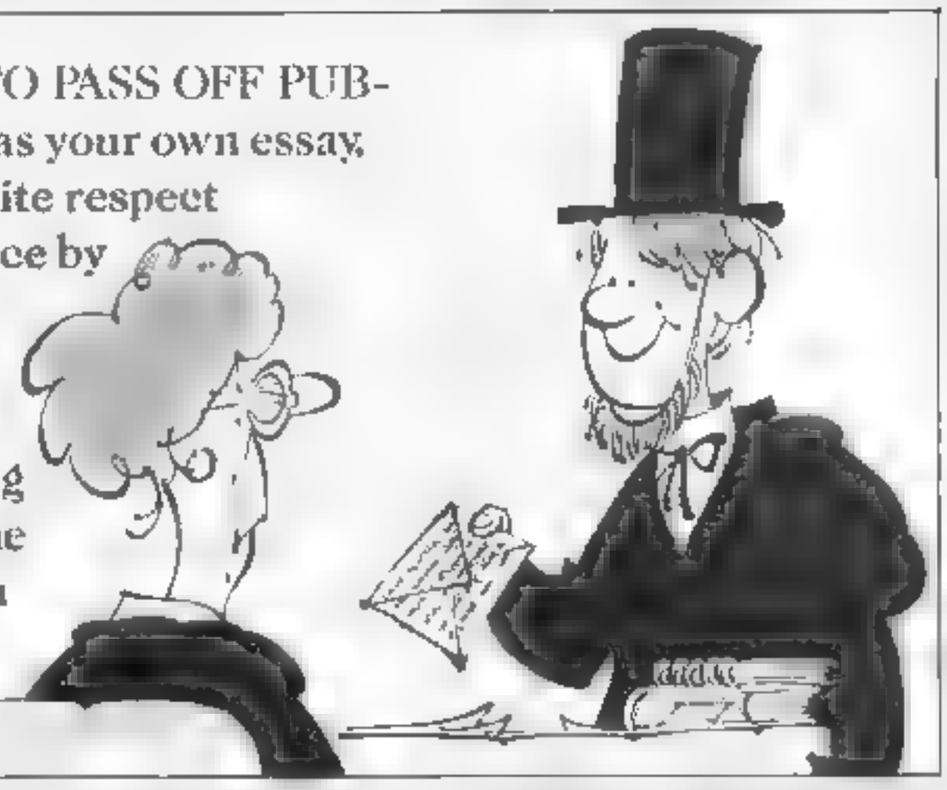


MIND OVER MANNERS DEPT.

Years ago, your grandparents sharpened their social skills at etiquette school. By the time your parents needed training, such schools had generally disappeared, but one could still bone up by reading books by experts like Emily Post. Those books are out-

A MAD ETIQUETTE

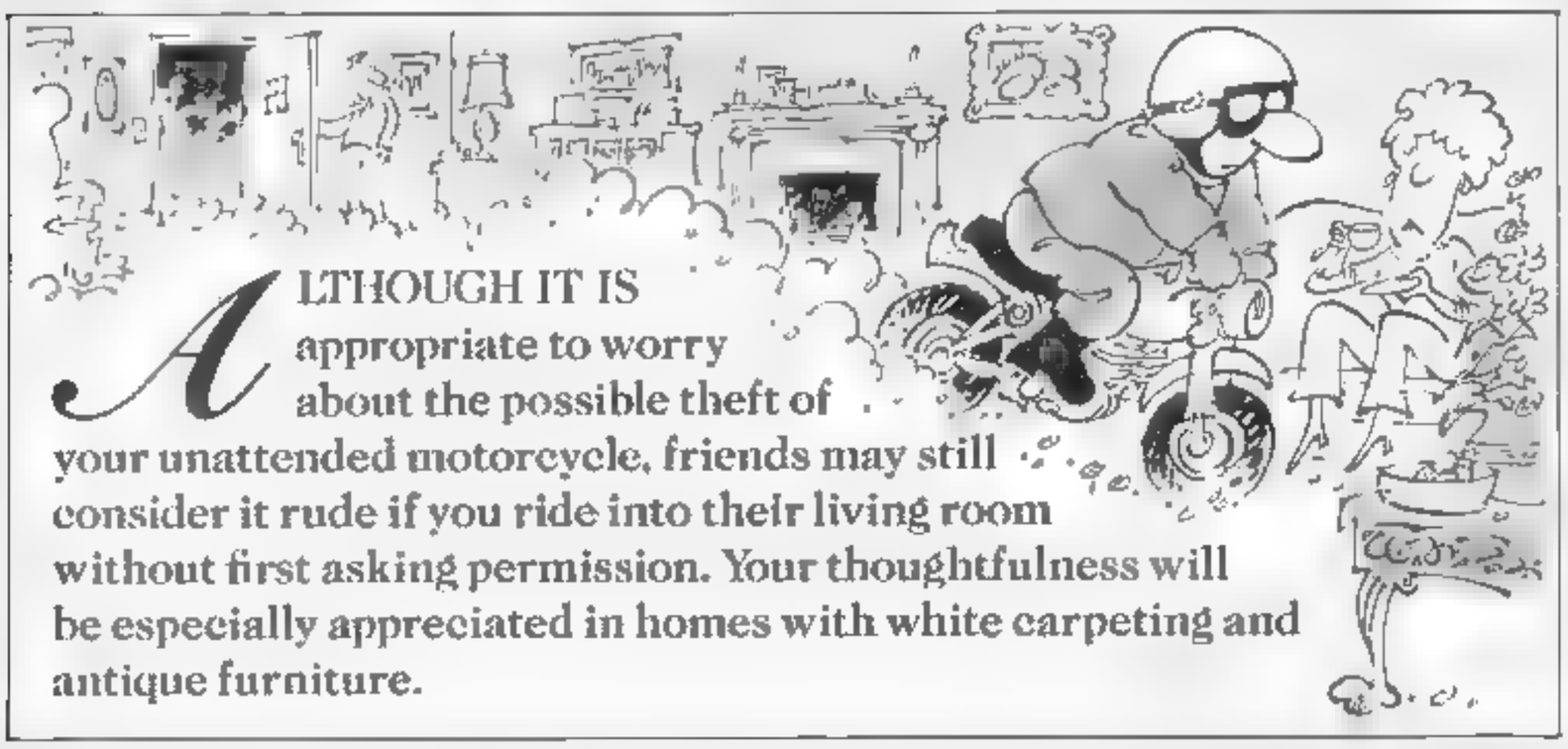
WHEN TRYING TO PASS OFF PUBlished material as your own essay, always show polite respect for your teacher's intelligence by stealing obscure works of unknown authors. Submitting Lincoln's Gettysburg Address as your own writing may imply that you think the instructor is as dumb as you are.



GOOD ETIQUETTE requires that participants in a food fight confine themselves to throwing soft, messy items, such as cot-

ETHNICALLY OFFENsive jokes are rarely appreciated by the person whose nationality is the butt of the joke. Such jokes can often be made socially acceptable with a minor change, such as, "How many Aleutian Islanders does it take to change a light bulb?"

CASUAL SPORTSWEAR of a neutral shade is the preferred attire for visiting injured friends in the hospital. Wearing gang "colors" on such occasions may be thought impolite, especially if your gang was responsible for the injuries that led to the friend's hospitalization.



ALTHOUGH IT IS appropriate to worry about the possible theft of your unattended motorcycle, friends may still consider it rude if you ride into their living room without first asking permission. Your thoughtfulness will be especially appreciated in homes with white carpeting and antique furniture.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

dated now, so modern teens have nowhere to turn for guidance, right? Wrong! MAD, the magazine of gracious gentility, stands by to help our youth through the touchy situations of today. So hold your nose high (and stop picking it!) as you acquire poise by reading...

GUIDE FOR THE YOUNG

tage cheese, gelatin and macaroni. Only unsportsmanlike bullies throw cups of scalding hot pea soup, frozen turkeys or the school dietician.

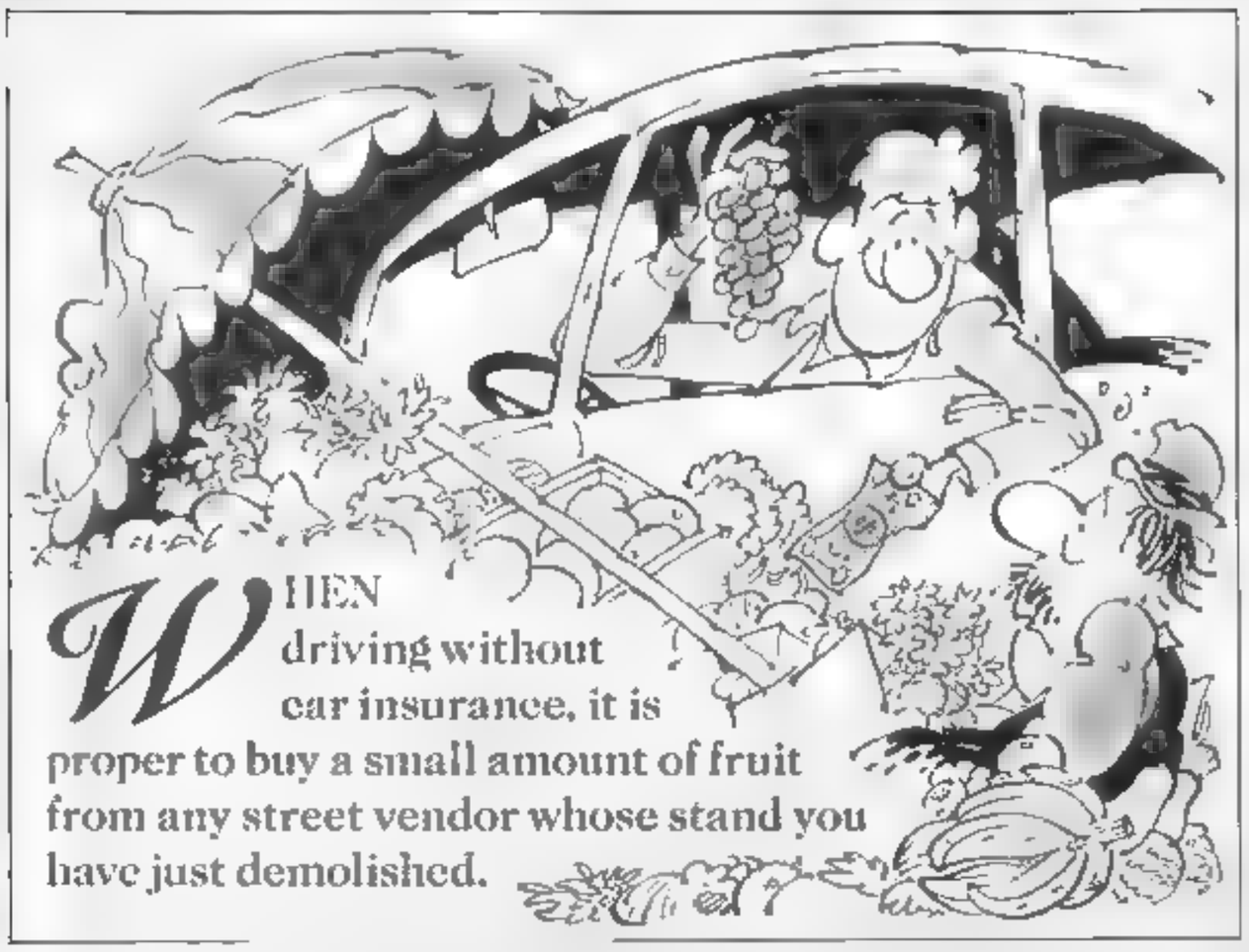
DECORUM DICTATES THAT YOU restrain your conversational ability when dealing with a mugger. Remember, he probably has fewer verbal skills than you do. Therefore, always confine yourself to short, simple comments, such as, "Anything you say," "You're the boss," and "There's another $20 inside my shoe."

ALWAYS APOLOgize to a young lady's parents upon showing up for a date drunk. If you drink to such excess that your speech becomes too slurred to understand, have cards of apology printed up in advance for use on such occasions.

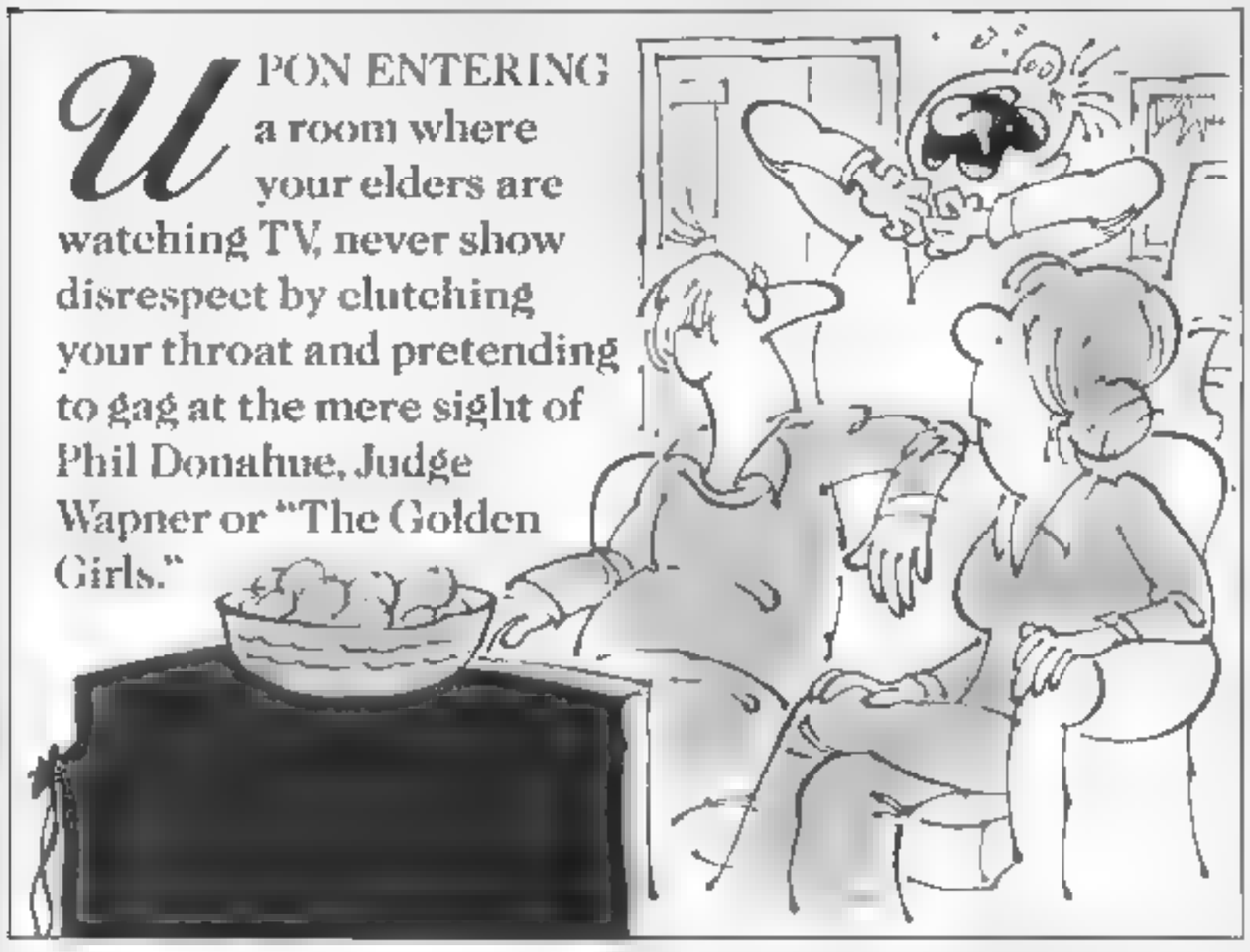
WHEN SERVING AS an "enforcer" for your neighborhood social group, always conduct yourself in a courteous manner. Remember, you will be the last person your victim sees until he regains consciousness, and he will treasure the memory of any small kindness shown to him.

GENTLEMEN SHOULD REFRAIN FROM CORRECTing young ladies who seemingly mispronounce dirty swear words. The girl may be using a new and different expression of filth that her companion has not been privileged to hear before, resulting in embarrassment for both parties.

WRITER: TOM KOCH



WHEN driving without car insurance, it is proper to buy a small amount of fruit from any street vendor whose stand you have just demolished.

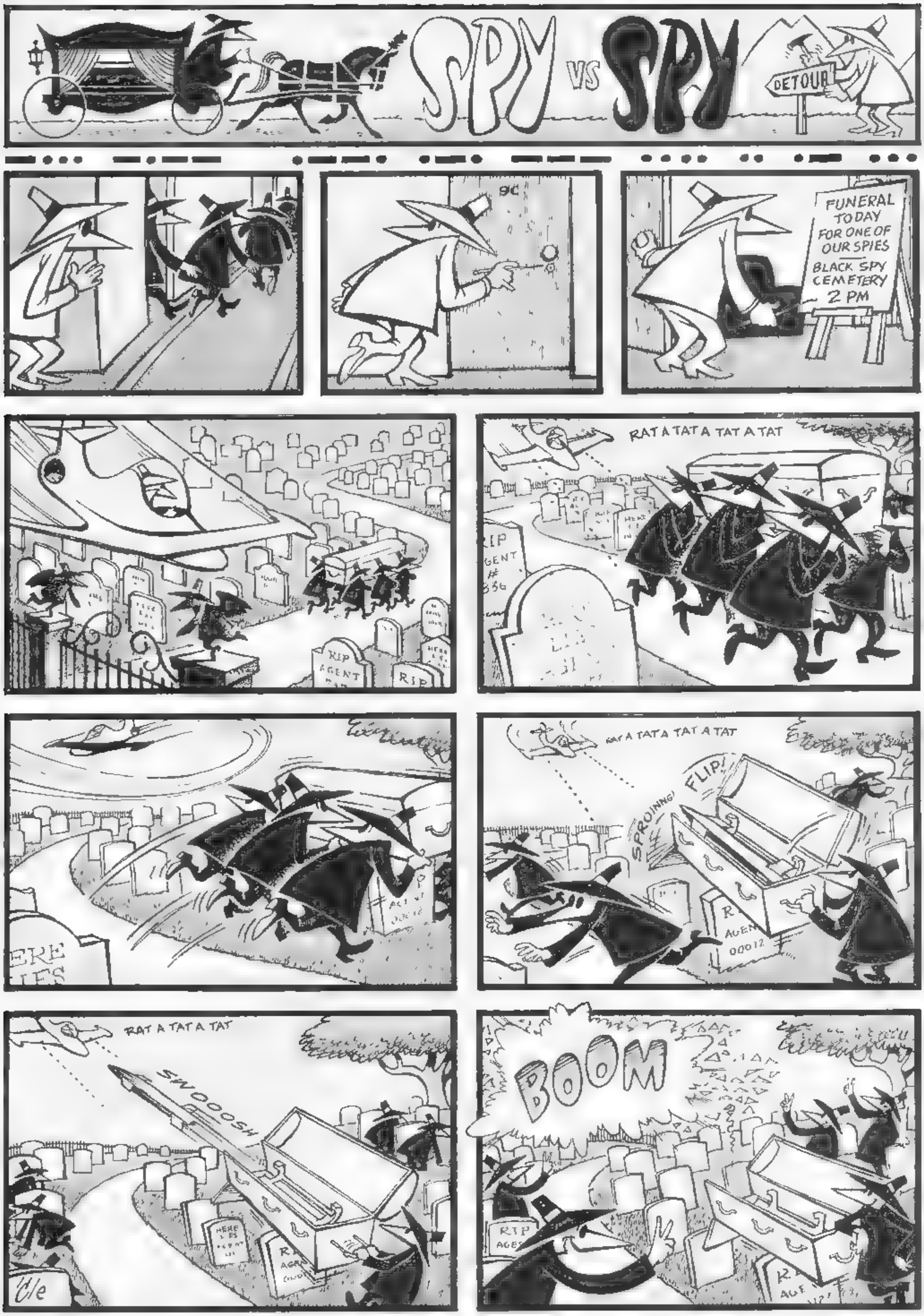


UPON ENTERING a room where your elders are watching TV, never show disrespect by clutching your throat and pretending to gag at the mere sight of Phil Donahue, Judge Wapner or "The Golden Girls."

A FIRM HANDSHAKE IS THE ACCEPTable form of greeting between gentlemen, except at times when heavy drug usage may necessitate your being placed in a strait-jacket. On such occasions, a bow from the waist or even a deferential nod of the head is deemed sufficient.

ALTHOUGH IT IS NOT IMPERative for a young gentleman to offer a lady his seat on a crowded bus, he may experience embarrassment when the woman is pregnant, on crutches and carrying heavy bundles. Deal with such situations by offering to hold one crutch so she can try to hang onto an overhead strap.

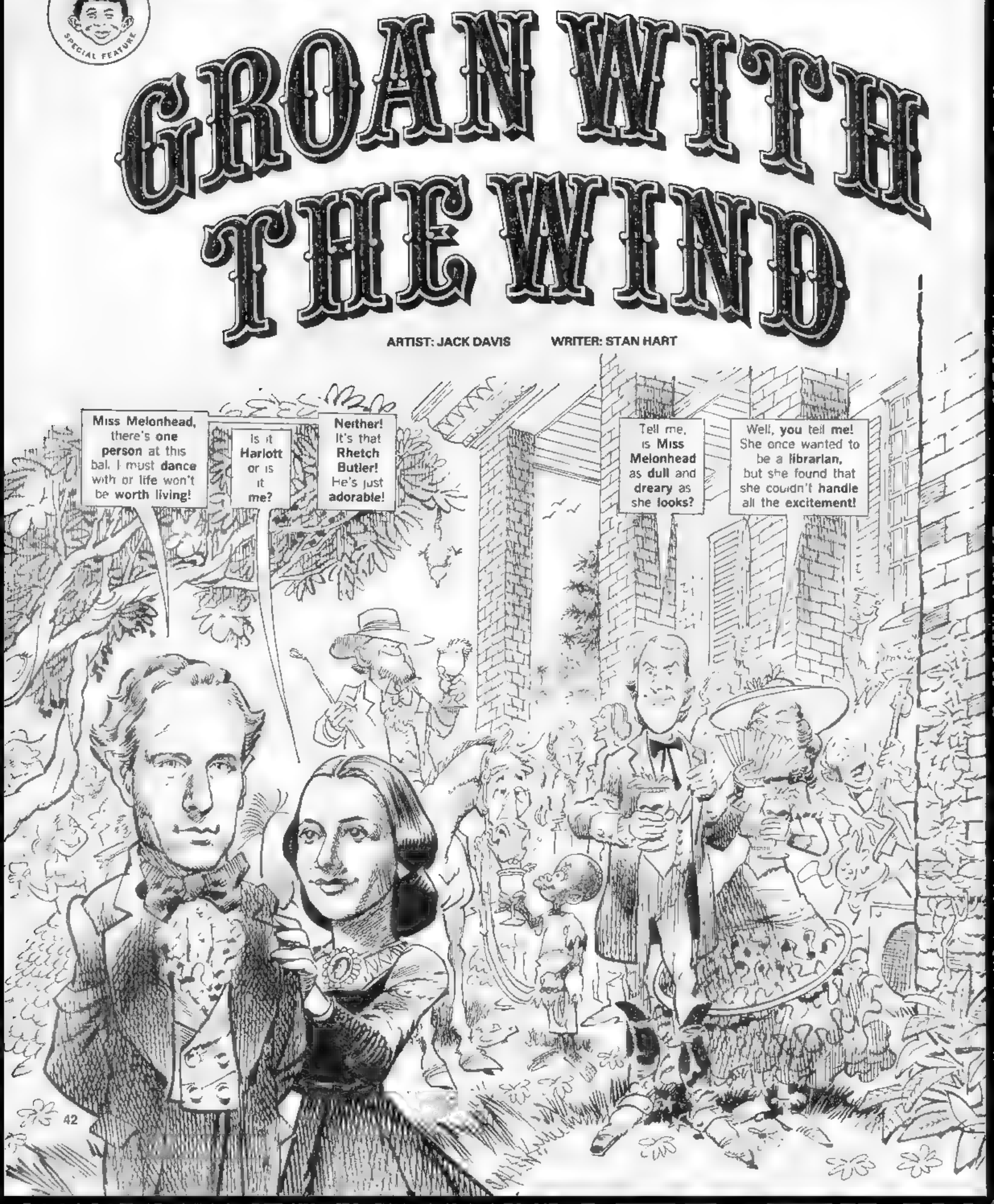
WHEN PHONING A "900" number to listen to a pornographic message, it is improper to charge the call to a friend's phone so it will appear on his parents' bill instead of yours. Always charge such calls to the home number of your phys. ed. teacher and let him try to explain them to his wife.


SPY VS SPY
DETOUR
FUNERAL TODAY FOR ONE OF OUR SPIES
BLACK SPY CEMETERY
2 PM
RIP AGENT
RIP
RAT A TAT A TAT A TAT
SPROING!
FLIP!
SWOOOSH
BOOM

THE SOUTH WILL WRITHE AGAIN DEPT.

GROAN WITH THE WIND

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: STAN HART


Miss Melonhead, there's one person at this bal. I must dance with or life won't be worth living!
Is it Harlott or is it me?
Neither! It's that Rhetch Butler! He's just adorable!
Tell me, is Miss Melonhead as dull and dreary as she looks?
Well, you tell me! She once wanted to be a librarian, but she found that she couldn't handle all the excitement!

Miss Harlott, I'd like to be your beau!

Fiddle dee dee, Stuart Tareyton, you're much too mild-mannered for a woman like me!

Isn't there something I can do to impress you?

Well, if you were faster than a speeding bullet, more powerful than a locomotive, able to leap tall buildings in a single bound...

I'll work on it!

What do they call it when black folks work for no pay, while white folks get rich from their labors?

In 1860, they call it "Slavery"! In 1990, they'll call it "College Basketball"!

I'm from Charleston, South Carolina! But that's all I'm going to tell you about myself! I prefer to remain a man of mystery!

The one thing that'll always remain a mystery is that if you're from South Carolina, what happened to your southern accent?

Miss Melonhead, I have a vague feeling of unease that I can't really put my finger on

Are you concerned that you're too frail and weak to ever become a success in life?

No

Could it be that you're worrying about losing your plantation because the price of cotton has fallen disastrously?

Er ... no...

Perhaps you're just worried about going off to war and getting yourself killed?

Well, no! Gee, Miss Melonhead, I never thought about any of those things before you brought them up! Now I'm no longer uneasy. I'm suicidal!

I always like to be a comfort to a friend!

Ashtray, I love you! Why can't you marry me?

Harlott, you're so delicate, so soft, so feminine...

You mean it wouldn't work out because we're so different?

No! Because we're so much alike!

Great news! War has been declared between the states!

Hooray! Now we'll have our chance to maim or kill fellow Americans!

And be maimed or killed by fellow Americans!

Mummy, we're seeing the end of the Southern Slave Society! Somehow, it seems a little sad to watch a long tradition die!

If he wants sympathy, he sure is talking to the wrong person!

When Ashtray married Melonhead instead of Harlott, Harlott married Melonhead's brother just for spite!

I think the groom's a doomed man!

Why do you say that?

Because he's being played by an unknown actor and it's still too early in the film to tie Harlott down!

This is terrible! I just look simply awful in black!

MRS. CHARLES HAMILTON
TARA, GEORGIA 31532
WE REGRET TO INFORM
YOU THAT YOUR HUSBAND
HAS DIED DUE TO
TERMINAL, BRITTLITCH
YOU ARE NOW A WIDOW
AND CAN OFFICIALLY
RESUME FOOLING
AROUND.
THE CONFEDERATE
AIR DEPARTMENT.

GESUNDHEIT!

Oh, Harlott, **Ashtray's coming home** from the army on leave! I'll **bet** he's done something **heroic** to earn his furlough!

How heroic can you be in the **Confederate Hairdressing Corps?**

Let's make it like it was **before** the war! Let's all **three of us** be **really close again!**

I'm not sure I meant **this close!**

Miss Harlott, we've been asking for **help for hours** and you just **ignore us!** What do you call **that?**

The beginning of **modern nursing care!**

Things may **seem** bad now but remember, the South will **never go down in defeat!**

Really? Well, I **don't** want to be around for another **"victory"** like **this one!**

Marry me, Harlott!

But I **love Ashtray Wilts!**

I'm **twice the man** he is—which is **still** not saying much! Harlott, you're **selfish** and **spoiled** and **hateful** and the **biggest hedonist I ever met!**

Then **why** do you want me?

Because **I'm** the **biggest masochist** you ever met!

Miss Harlott, while you were away, the **crops failed,** the Yankees took **all your family possessions,** your mother **died** and your father **lost his mind!**

Is there anything else that you **haven't** told me?

Yes **welcome home!**

Now that the war is over, I **vow**—with **God** as my **witness**—I'll **never be hungry** again!

How **long** has it been since you had a **good meal?**

Since **breakfast,** but it was a **very early one!**

Your father **fell off his horse,** but he's in **no pain!**

Thank **heavens** it was only a **slight accident!**

No ma'am it was a **real bad one!**

Then **how come** he **doesn't feel pain?**

Dead men never do, ma'am **Dead men never do!**

I have to go to **Atlanta** to see **Rhetch** and get some **money** from him so I can keep **Tariff!** But I have **nothing to wear!**

I can make you a **dress** out of the **window covering!**

When you said the **window covering,** I didn't think you meant the **Venetian blinds!**

Rhetch, I need **$300** to pay the property taxes or else I **lose Tariff! Give it to me** and I'll **marry you!**

You'd **sell yourself** for **$300?**

Is it a **deal?**

No, but so it shouldn't be a **total loss,** I'll take **$10 worth!**

She's marrying **Fink Kennedy only** for his **money!**

Since this groom is a **non-entity** in this movie, and played by another **anonymous actor,** I'm going to give you my special **combination wedding-funeral service!**

Here's a toast to the **groom** and **his widow!**

I **can't** work for you any longer, Harlott! I've accepted a **job in a bank** in **New York City!**

What will you do **there?**

My job will be to put **"Window Closed" signs** on tellers' counters when the customer lines get **long enough!**

Harlott it's **immoral** to use **convicts** to work in your **business!** This has **got to stop!**

He's fighting a **losing battle!** If he only knew how many **convicts** will be **working** on **Wall Street** in the **next century!**

Your husband **Fink Kennedy** has been **killed!** This must come as a **shock** to you!

No, he lasted **a lot longer** than I **thought** he **would!**

The South **could have won** the war if **Harlott** had **married Ulysses S. Grant!**

Will you be **my bride,** Harlott?

All right! But it will be a **loveless marriage!**

Not necessarily! I love me enough for the **both of us!**

Our baby has **your nose,** Harlott!

Unfortunately, she has **your teeth and ears!**

Harlott, we haven't **slept together** for **months!**

I **warned** you that there would be **no love** in our marriage!

Who's talking about **love? I'm** talking about **sex! You're ruining my complexion!**

I know that **you still want Ashtray!** Well, **I'll** make you **forget** him! When we get to your **bedroom,** you're going to get **the most fantastic, passionate loving you ever had!**

Better be **careful!** You're not as **young** as you were **when this movie started,** Rhetch. And this is a **long, steep flight of stairs!**

Puff, puff, puff! You're **right!** *Puff, puff, puff!* Would you **settle** for some **heavy petting?**

Harlott, **I'm dying!** But before I go, I want you to **promise** that **you'll take care of Ashtray!**

Trust me, Melonhead I'll even **tuck him in bed** every night—from the **inside!**

Don't worry 'm not **afraid of death,** Harlott!

Yes, well, for **you** it won't be that much of **a change in your lifestyle!**

You never loved anyone but **yourself,** so **I'm leaving you,** Harlott!

But **Rhetch,** what ever will **I do?**

Frankly, my dear—and I know that by now the **entire audience** joins me in saying—**I don't give a damn!**

But **where** are you going to **go?**

I'm **going off** with someone who's been **waiting for me** for **years,** someone who's **loving** and **warm** and **kind...**

Ashtray Wilts!

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.

LEONARD—PART SCHTICK!

I started reading MAD when I was eight years old, and I certainly never dreamed that some day I'd wind up in the pages of your magazine. But, thanks to my cameo appearance in "Grimlins Ptu!," there I am. To have risen to such a position in life that I've been caricatured by Mort Drucker is pretty heady stuff! Thanks for all the great reading you've given me over the years. Please say hello to the "Usual Gang of Idiots" for me!

Leonard Maltin
"Entertainment Tonight"
Hollywood, CA

Leonard—We're glad you liked it, but when we asked Siskel and Ebert to review your appearance in "Grimlins Ptu!," they gave it two thumbs down. Guess you just can't please all the critics!—Ed.

MOTION PICS AND PANS

I'm writing to thank you. Why? I thank you for publishing movie satires. They are always better than the original movies. They're funnier and a lot more creative. MAD saves me money 'cause I don't have to go to the movies!

Jeff Mirrione
Hollister, CA

Jeffy—Save even more money—Read our TV satires and you won't have to buy a set!—Ed.

NEW KIDDING ON THE BLOCK CONTINUES!

A few weeks ago I had the good (or bad) fortune to meet a member of the New Kids on the Block. I asked him about what he and the rest of NKOTB thought of "The MAD New Kids on the Block True or False Personality Quiz" in issue #296. They loved it! He said, "You know that you're a success when you get satirized in MAD." I am 33 and I still enjoy your magazine. I have since I was seven! When my 11-year-old brother's subscription runs out in April '92 I plan on renewing it!

Robert Foley
Holly Hill, FL

OOOOH! Lucky stiffaroony you! We've never had the pleasure and honor of meeting a New Kid up close and personal, though we'd certainly love to! So if you're reading this, Julio, Jon, Justin, Dom and Drury, drop by the MAD office!—Ed.

I was shocked by the foul and immature language that filled half the letters page in issue #298, but enough about your editorial comments! I was also shocked by a young woman's letter in which she said that she and her friends were going to burn copies of issue #296 because it contained a New Kids on the Block satire. You will be happy to know that as a response to their actions, my friends and I got together and burned copies of issue #298! That'll show 'em!

Jon Slobins
Damascus, MD

Burning issues 296 and 298?? What's next, Super Special #76?! Due to the actions of extremists like you, we are now demanding passage of a Constitutional Amendment prohibiting the burning or desecration of MAD magazines in any way! We urge you to write your Congressman today!—Ed.

BIG MAD ON CAMPUS

Jason Levine of Sands Point, NY, sent us this photo he snapped at the annual Greek Week banner competition at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor! It was made by the KAPPA ALPHA THETA Sorority and the CHI PHI and ZETA PSI fraternities. After seeing the banner, we have to wonder: Did Jason say it was "Greek Week" or "Geek Week"? Ha!

A DRUNKEN SPELL

On the back cover ad parody in issue #298, you failed to include "Absolut illiteracy," which would be aimed at those responsible for proofreading your issues prior to publication. A-b-s-o-l-u-t-e is the correct spelling!

Paul DesJardins
Moore, OK

And the correct spelling of "idiot" is i-d-i-o-t! Thanks for writing!—Ed.

ENVIRON-MENTAL CASES

When I received my subscription copy of MAD #298, not only was it a great issue, I was glad to see that instead of being wrapped in plastic, it was wrapped in paper! Thank you for making the change. MAD is no longer just garbage... It's environmentally safe garbage!

Marti Frank
Golden Valley, MN

Thanks! MAD has always been a crusader, working to protect our delicate ecosystem. In fact, we've been recycling the same 16 jokes for years!—Ed.

After reading MAD #297's poem "The Oil," I realized that you are really decent, sensitive and caring human beings who are deeply concerned about the environment!

David Farre
Mayaguez, PR

Thanks! MAD has always been a crusader, working to protect our delicate ecosystem. In fact, we've been recycling the same 16 Letters Page responses for years!—Ed.

SPIELBERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

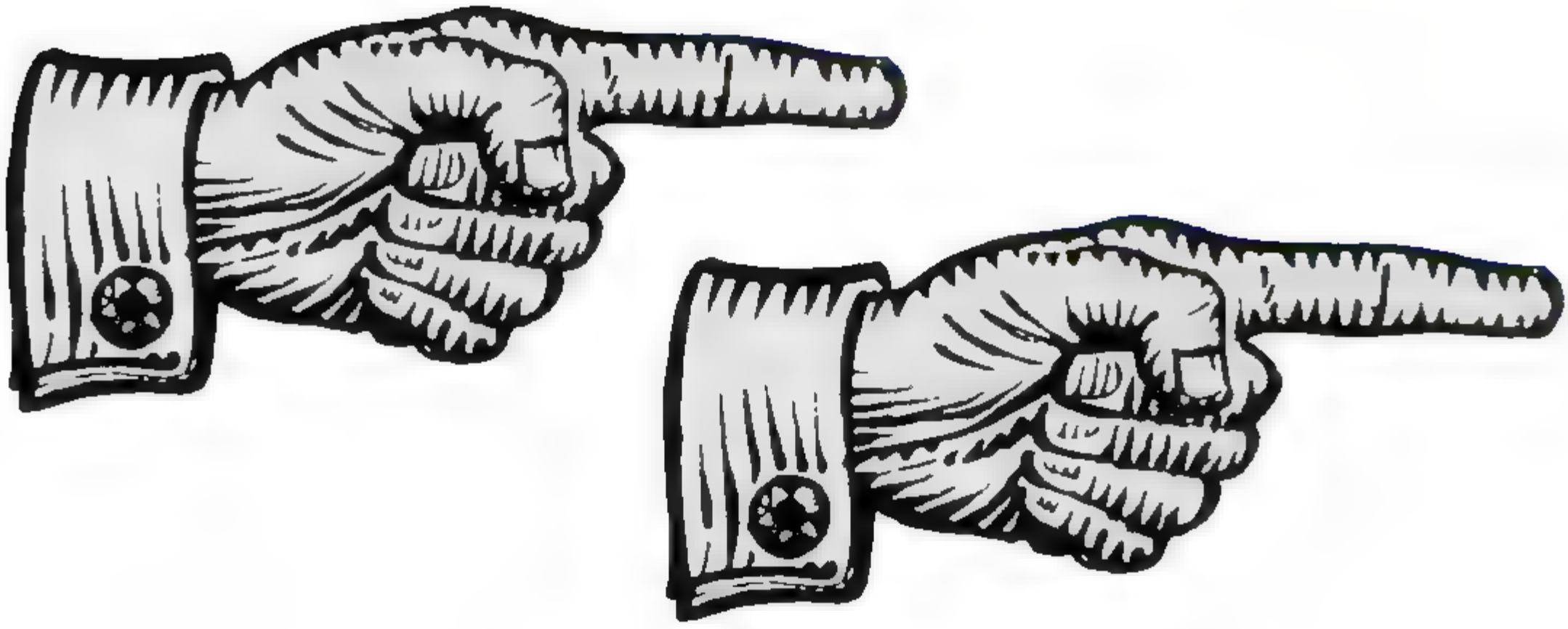
Mega-Director/Producer and MAD fan Steven Spielberg recently got some good news and some bad news. The good news was he received a selection of MAD issues featuring satires of his great motion pictures! The bad news was that they were hand-delivered by our own Dave Berg! Moments later, Steven announced his retirement from the movie business. Coincidence??

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 300, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating us on our 300th issue!

Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Underachievers are never expected to succeed. But despite this, one ne'er-do-well has gained worldwide acclaim. To find out who he is, just fold in page as shown in diagram on the right.

A ▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

OUR MINDS ARE SURELY BOGGLED BY THE WORLDWIDE RENOWN OF A CERTAIN UNDERACHIEVER. HE HIT THE FINANCIAL JACKPOT AND INSPIRED EVERY NITWIT WHO'S BEEN BLUFFING HIS WAY THRU LIFE. AS A ROLE MODEL FOR EVERY GOOF-OFF IN THE WORLD HE TAKES FIRST PLACE

A▶ ◀B

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

OUR OWN
AL
JAFF-

EE

A ▶◀ B

GET 8 BLOCKBUSTER MOVIES FOR 89¢!

(when you agree to buy six others for significantly more)

MY DINNER WITH ANDRE THE GIANT
When Harry Met Sally...
Snow White and the SEVEN SAMURAI
the fabulous quaker boys
Three Rain Men and a Baby

SAVING MONEY HAS NEVER BEEN SO EXPENSIVE!

ERNEST GOES TO HELL	8647204	THE BEER HUNTER	8786001	LEONARD PART 6–PART 2	1210109
MYSTIC TACO	8467111	DO THE WHITE THING	9960253	MARRIED TO THE BLOB	8447666
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC'S ANIMAL HOUSE	3388226	ZORBA THE GEEK	9483255	WHO FRAMED ROGER EBERT	2274007
		BEVERLY HILLS CRAP	0291706	BLAZING SADDLESORES	7586710
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC'S AFRICAN VACATION	3389042	KREMLINS	1232403	WARTGAMES	2334103
		PEGGY SUE GOT BURIED	5768485	HONEY, I KILLED THE KIDS	4755444
ROBOFOP	9993816	STAND BY MEAT	7675250	KEN RUSSEL'S INCOHERENT FILM–PART III	1885888
AND JUSTICE FOR AL	1111111	THREE MEN AND YOUR SISTER	8796978		
CHILDREN OF A JOE BESSER GOD	4465292	THREE MEN AND THREE OTHER MEN	2343234	STAR TREK VII: SCOTTY PASSES A STONE	7758904
THE MILAGRO BEANBAG CHAIR	3333577	THREE MANNEQUINS AND A BABY	8956017	THREE DAYS OF THE CONDOM	9443443
UNCLE SCHMUCK	9003009	PURPLE PAIN	8867788	CONAN THE AQUARIUM	2223761
THE COOK, THE THIEF, HIS WIFE, THE PLUMBER, THEIR PARKING LOT ATTENDANT, A TAXIDERMIST, THE MIDGET AND SOME GUY IN A KANGAROO OUTFIT	1208221	THE BEST LITTLE WAREHOUSE IN TEXAS	7654030	MY STEPMOTHER IS KIM BASINGER	9999666
		ABBOT AND COSTELLO MEET CALIGULA	6987555	JEOPARDY-THE MOVIE	9978052
				HOWARD THE SCHMUCK	3426613
		LOOKING FOR MR. GERBIL	3489411	HANNAH AND HER BLISTERS	8769409
PLANES, TRAINS AND VIDEOTAPE	6758555	AMERICAN GERBILO	3490212		
THE SOUND OF MUCOUS	0946104	AN OFFICER AND A GERBIL MAN	5678816	INDIANA JONES AND THE TEMPLE OF DUNG	9000123
LOOKING FOR MR. GOODWRENCH	6799276	PRETTY GERBIL	4344434		
LOOK WHO'S TALKING LIKE BRUCE WILLIS	3345706	THE RISE AND FALL OF THE THIRD GRADE	4467905	INDIANA JONES AND THE SUNDANCE KID	4743898
THAT'S INTERMISSION!	6744891	JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF YOUR SPLEEN	6774509	THE WAR OF THE NOSES	7867984
AGNES OF DOG	2324252			DAY OF THE JACKASS	0291752
MIDNIGHT RUNS	9997999	A FISH CALLED MURRAY	2235222	ORDINARY PIMPLES	9876447

START YOUR OWN FILM LIBRARY! That's right, why rent movies at a video store for one or two dollars and watch them just once, when you can buy those same movies from our video club for eighty-nine dollars and watch them just once!

THERE'S NO MEMBERSHIP FEE FOR JOINING! It's fulfilling your membership obligation to us that will cost a fortune! You have over 2,500 titles to choose from... Movies you've seen over and over again on HBO and Showtime... Films that have been repeated on network and local TV countless times... Flicks that they show during baseball game rain delays! They can all be yours for many times their actual cinematic value, so you know you'll always treasure them!

IT'S EASY! You'll be required to buy six* movies at our regular club prices, which range from $29.95 to $99.95, although movies that were shot with a camera and live actors start at $150.00. We also offer a wide variety of lower-priced videocassettes, including a $14.95 selection of Turkish movies that for some reason were dubbed into Portuguese and have Indonesian subtitles.

HOW THE CLUB WORKS: About every four days we send you our Video Club Magazine, in which we pressure, harass and badger you into ordering the movies we're desperately trying to unload. These "Special Usher's Choice" movies frequently play back at the same speed they were meant to be shown in!! Many are " Super Deluxe" versions that will save you time, since many key scenes have been shortened or cut out entirely!

CHOOSE ONLY THE TITLES YOU WANT! We'll put those titles on whatever cassettes we happen to have lying around, and send them to you immediately! Nothing could be easier—*for us!*

HALF-PRICE BONUS PLAN: If you fail to receive a movie you ordered from us, we'll only bill you for half the price! And, you'll be allowed to order that movie again and again!! And we'll keep billing you at only half price until you finally receive it or give up hope—whichever comes first.

WOW! Thrill to screen epics like *Ben Hur, Lawrence of Arabia* and other classic movies the way they were meant to be seen—on a small screen with a three-inch speaker! Don't delay!

*or a number that has a six in it.

BLANK VIDEO CLUB OF AMERICA
12 Snow Blvd., Blurry, MA 90893

Send me these 8 movies for 89¢ each plus $29.95 shipping & handling PER TAPE.

Yes! Please enroll me in whatever you're doing for as long as you're doing it. I agree to purchase six movies in the next half hour rather than see them on TV for free. I promise to mail you this coupon before actually calculating the huge amount of money I am obligating myself to spend, as that would cause me to realize what a rip-off your club really is.

Please indicate payment:

☐ My checkbook is enclosed.

☐ Charge my introductory movies and future club purchases to:

- ☐ My ex-girlfriend
- ☐ Any Savings and Loan Institution
- ☐ Stolen Credit card:
- ☐ MasterFraud ☐ American Impress
- ☐ Carde Blanke

☐ Check this box and we'll sell your name and address to 50 more sleazy mail order companies in addition to the 100 we're already planning to. Absolutely free!

Card #_____

Name_____ Phone ( )_____

Address_____ Apt._____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Note: Offer Limited to continental U.S. (excluding states with strong Anti-Fraud Consumer Protection Laws). Canadian funds gladly accepted but only when accompanied by U.S. currency (Except in Nebraska.)

ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA AND CHARLIE KADAU

bonus covers

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THE WIZARD OF OZ

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